

Lincoln-Lee Legion
(Prohibition)

DRAWER 3A

Habits

71 2009 085 00657



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Abraham Lincoln's Habits

The Lincoln-Lee League (Prohibition)

Excerpts from newspapers and other
sources

From the files of the
Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

No.

MAIL THIS DUPLICATE TO REV. HOWARD H. RUSSELL
GENERAL SECRETARY, THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION, WESTERVILLE, OHIO

I HEREBY ENROLL WITH THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION AND PROMISE WITH GOD'S HELP TO
KEEP THE FOLLOWING PLEDGES:

WHEREAS, THE USE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS AS A BEVERAGE IS PRODUCTIVE OF
PAUPERISM, DEGRADATION AND CRIME, AND BELIEVING IT IS OUR DUTY TO DIS-
COURAGE THAT WHICH PRODUCES MORE EVIL THAN GOOD, WE THEREFORE PLEDGE
OURSELVES TO ABSTAIN FROM THE USE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS AS A BEVERAGE.

WHEREAS, GOOD GOVERNMENT DEMANDS OBEDIENCE TO LAW, I WILL STAND FOR
ENFORCEMENT OF ALL LAWS, **INCLUDING PROHIBITION OF THE LIQUOR
TRAFFIC.**

NAME _____
MR., MRS., MISS, REV., DR., ETC.

ADDRESS _____
STREET AND NUMBER

POST OFFICE _____ STATE _____

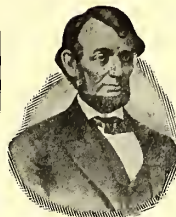
CHURCH _____

DATE OF SIGNING _____

BIRTHDAY _____ AGE AT NEAREST
BIRTHDAY--IF UNDER 21



ABSTINENCE DEPARTMENT OF THE ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE
OF AMERICA



I HEREBY ENROLL WITH THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION AND PROMISE
WITH GOD'S HELP TO KEEP THE FOLLOWING PLEDGE:

WHEREAS, THE USE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS AS A BEVERAGE
IS PRODUCTIVE OF PAUPERISM, DEGRADATION AND CRIME,
AND BELIEVING IT IS OUR DUTY TO DISCOURAGE THAT WHICH
PRODUCES MORE EVIL THAN GOOD, WE THEREFORE PLEDGE OUR-
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AS A BEVERAGE.

WHEREAS, GOOD GOVERNMENT DEMANDS OBEDIENCE TO LAW,
I WILL STAND FOR ENFORCEMENT OF ALL LAWS, **INCLUDING
PROHIBITION OF THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.**



NAME _____ DATE _____
THE DUPLICATE OF THIS PLEDGE IS DEPOSITED AT THE NATIONAL OFFICES OF THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION, WESTERVILLE, OHIO

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No.

MAIL THIS DUPLICATE TO REV. HOWARD H. RUSSELL
GENERAL SECRETARY, THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION, WESTERVILLE, OHIO

LINCOLN HIGHWAY PLEDGE CAMPAIGN
"A SOBER NATION AND A SAFE HIGHWAY"



NAME _____
MR., MRS., MISS, REV., DR., ETC.

ADDRESS _____
STREET AND NUMBER

POST OFFICE _____ STATE _____

CHURCH _____

DATE OF SIGNING _____

BIRTHDAY _____ AGE AT NEAREST
BIRTHDAY--IF UNDER 21



ABSTINENCE DEPARTMENT OF THE ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE

I HEREBY ENROLL WITH THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION AND PROMISE WITH GOD'S HELP
TO KEEP THE FOLLOWING PLEDGE

WHEREAS, THE USE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS AS A BEVERAGE
IS PRODUCTIVE OF PAUPERISM, DEGRADATION AND CRIME,
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AS A BEVERAGE.



A SOBER NATION AND A SAFE HIGHWAY



NAME _____ DATE _____
THE DUPLICATE OF THIS PLEDGE IS DEPOSITED AT THE NATIONAL OFFICES OF THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION, WESTERVILLE, OHIO

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COPYRIGHT 1903. BY THE ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE OF AMERICA

1809

FEB. 12

1909

WE HONOR


THE GREAT AMERICAN



"THE SALOON HAS MANY DEFENDERS,
BUT NO DEFENSE."

—*Abraham Lincoln.*





In 1854, during a Prohibitory Amendment campaign in Illinois, Mr. Lincoln said :

"This legalized liquor traffic, as carried on in the saloon, is the great tragedy of civilization. The saloon has proved itself to be the greatest foe, the most blighting curse, that has ever found a home in modern civilization, and this is the reason why I am A POLITICAL PROHIBITIONIST. Prohibition brings the desired results. It suppresses the saloon by law."

"By licensing the saloon, we feed with one hand the fires of appetite we are striving to quench with the other. While this state of things continues, let us know that this war is all our own—both sides of it—until this guilty connivance of our own actions shall be withdrawn. I AM A PROHIBITIONIST BECAUSE PROHIBITION DESTROYS DESTRUCTION."

Mr. Lincoln often referred to the twin evils, slavery and drink. One he considered as bad as the other. The day before his assassination, he said to a friend :

"After reconstruction, the next great question will be the overthrow of the liquor traffic."

GET READY *NOW* FOR

WORLD'S TEMPERANCE SUNDAY



THE Anti-Saloon League of America, through its Abstinence Department, The Lincoln-Lee Legion, will furnish free temperance supplies to all Sunday Schools in the United States who sign and return the inclosed Acceptance Card. **A** This is an opportunity to impart temperance truths to all of the young people of the country. It is of the utmost importance that every Sunday School should be reached. Will you help reach them?

November 8, 1914, has been set apart as "WORLD'S TEMPERANCE SUNDAY," when every Sunday School in the world will study a temperance topic.

FREE LITERATURE TO BE FURNISHED
BY LINCOLN-LEE LEGION

Free Literature to be Furnished by the Lincoln-Lee Legion as follows:

- 1.—A new Program Book, containing 32 pages of readings, recitations, and special exercises. This book will be of permanent value and has sufficient material for several programs.
- 2.—New Song Supplements, of 16 pages, with a responsive service on National Prohibition. One of these will be furnished for every two pupils in the school, taking the average attendance as a basis. These, also, are of permanent value.
- 3.—Lincoln Lee Legion Pledge Cards. One of these will be furnished for each pupil in the school. The pledge used is the one written by Lincoln, signed by him, and used at the historic South Fork School House Temperance Meeting in 1842.

NO. _____ MAIL THIS DUPLICATE TO REV. HOWARD H. RUSSELL GENERAL SECRETARY, THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION, WESTERVILLE, OHIO	
<small>WHEREAS, THE USE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS AS A BEVERAGE IS PRODUCTIVE OF PAUPERISM, DEGRADATION AND CRIME; AND BELIEVING IT IS OUR DUTY TO DISCOURAGE THAT WHICH PRODUCES MORE EVIL THAN GOOD, WE THEREFORE PLEDGE OURSELVES TO ABSTAIN FROM THE USE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS AS A BEVERAGE</small>	
NAME _____ WE ARE, MISS, REV. OR, ETC.	
ADDRESS _____ STREET AND NUMBER _____	
POST OFFICE _____	STATE _____
CHURCH _____	
PASTOR, REV. _____	
S. S. SUPERINTENDENT _____	
BIRTHDAY _____ AGE AT NEAREST BIRTHDAY — IF UNDER 21 _____	THIS SPACE FOR LOCAL DATE OF SIGNING LINCOLN-LEE PLEDGE _____

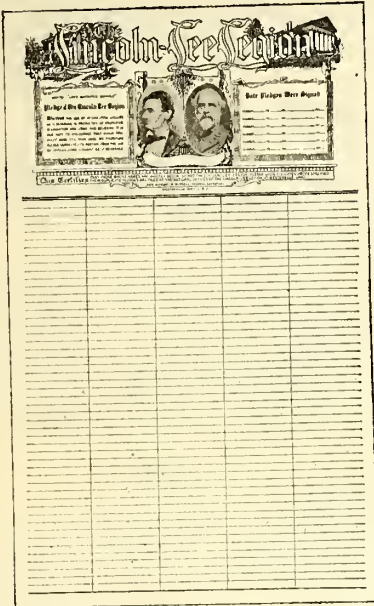
LOVE - SACRIFICE - SERVICE 	
ABSTINENCE DEPARTMENT OF THE ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE I HEREBY ENROLL WITH THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION AND PROMISE WITH GOD'S HELP TO KEEP THE FOLLOWING PLEDGE -	
	WHEREAS, THE USE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS AS A BEVERAGE IS PRODUCTIVE OF PAUPERISM, DEGRADATION AND CRIME; AND BELIEVING IT IS OUR DUTY TO DISCOURAGE THAT WHICH PRODUCES MORE EVIL THAN GOOD, WE THEREFORE PLEDGE OURSELVES TO ABSTAIN FROM THE USE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS AS A BEVERAGE
NAME _____	DATE _____
<small>THE DUPLICATE OF THIS PLEDGE TO BE FILED IN THE NATIONAL OFFICE OF THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION, WESTERVILLE, OHIO. COPYRIGHT 1921 BY HOWARD H. RUSSELL COPYRIGHT 1921 BY THE ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE OF AMERICA</small>	

This is a very beautiful Pledge Card, artistically designed and printed in two colors, bearing small pictures of Lincoln and Lee. The card is $3\frac{1}{4}$ in. by $9\frac{1}{4}$ in., so that the "cut" given herewith shows it reduced to one-quarter of its size. It is intended that the one signing shall retain this card as a "keep-sake," and send the Duplicate Pledge attached thereto to the National Headquarters of the Lincoln-Lee Legion at Westerville, Ohio, that it may be filed in the "Great National Enrollment of Pledge Signers."

N.B. More than a million and a half Pledges have been signed to date. **Now for another million!** It is a great thing for a boy to feel—"My honor is at stake—my pledge is on file;" and for a drinking man to be made to feel that if he has a spark of honor left, he'll not drink while his pledge is on file in the Great National Enrollment.

The impressions made by your Lincoln-Lee Pledge Service should be clinched by the signing of the Lincoln-Lee Pledge.

THE DUPLICATE PLEDGES SHOULD BE SENT BY THE SUPERINTENDENT, AFTER THE NAMES HAVE BEEN RECORDED ON THE WALL ROLL, TO THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION, WESTERVILLE, OHIO.



4.—One Lincoln-Lee Legion Wall Roll.

This beautiful Wall Roll is printed in two colors, size 16x28 inches, and has spaces for 250 names. It is intended that all Sunday schools and churches which hold a Lincoln-Lee Pledge Day Service, shall have the names of all who sign the Pledge engrossed upon this Roll, afterward to be framed and hung in the Sunday school room or church.

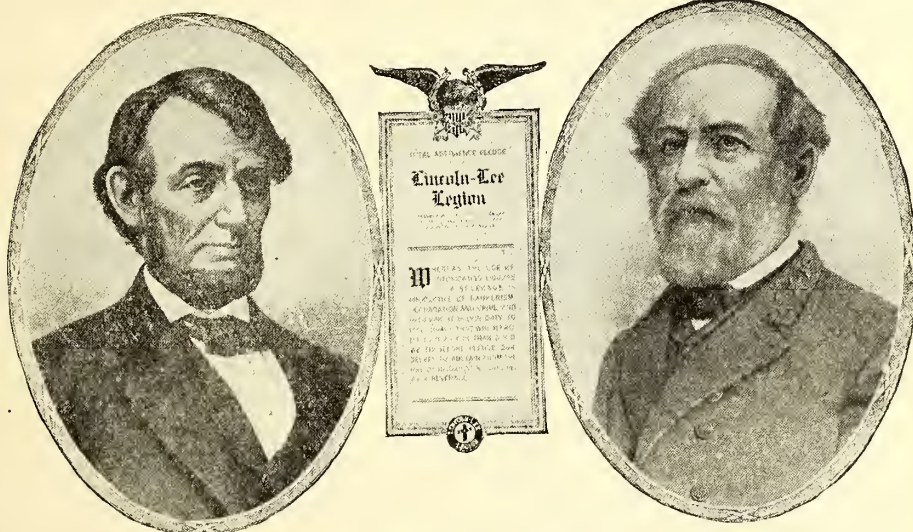
This makes a sort of temperance roll of honor to keep before the members of the school during the year as a reminder of the stand they have taken.

5.—One picture of Lincoln and Lee (like cut) will be furnished each school.

6.—One large Temperance Chart from which a lesson may be drawn during the program.

7.—Attractive Scientific Temperance Leaflets—one for each pupil to take home.

The above supplies will be sent absolutely free to every school filling in and returning the enclosed "acceptance card."



This fine picture of Lincoln and Lee, with the historic Pledge (18½x 25½), should be hung beside the Wall Roll in every Sunday school room, that the two together may be a **CONSTANT REMINDER** to the boys and girls of the solemn pledge which they have taken. It should also be hung in every home, boy's room and public school room. **A picture on the wall has determined the trend of many a life.**

This picture and pledge may be the means of binding your boy or girl, or the pupil in your Sunday school class or school room to the habit of total abstinence.

The acceptance of this offer by the Sunday schools in the United States will mean that we must have ready tens of millions of Leaflets and Pledge Cards, besides a vast quantity of the Song Supplements and other literature for use on November 8.

PROMPTNESS NECESSARY

In order that we may get these all printed in time, along with our regular periodicals, we MUST know at ONCE just how many schools will want supplies. Therefore, PLEASE ACT QUICKLY.

FREE-WILL OFFERING

A free-will offering is requested of every Sunday school. This does not mean that the schools must agree to take the offering to secure the supplies. The supplies will be sent whether the offering is taken or not. It does mean that we will very much appreciate your financial co-operation in the new educational campaign which the Anti-Saloon League is just now inaugurating for National Prohibition. We ask the schools all to co-operate in this, but it is not a condition to the offer of free supplies for World's Temperance Sunday.

MUST REACH FOREIGN SPEAKING POPULATION

In the United States we have more than sixteen million people of foreign birth, besides the children of those families, most of whom speak foreign languages.

To reach this vast number of our population we must have literature printed in many languages. We must reach them promptly, if we are to have their aid in our fight for National Prohibition.

GREAT NATIONAL TEMPERANCE DAILY PAPER

We must also launch at once a great National Temperance daily newspaper, published at Washington, D. C., so that our people all over the country may know daily what representation each congressional district is receiving on moral issues.

Your Sunday school will want a part in making this educational movement a success, and will want to help in distributing the latest and best temperance literature where it will reach those who need it.

EMPHASIZE NATIONAL PROHIBITION

The National Prohibition movement should be emphasized right through the program, and material will be found in the Program Book and Song Supplement for doing this.

Let us say first, BE PROMPT!

Let us say again, BE PROMPT!

Let us say, finally, BE PROMPT!

What printing order shall we make? Sign and return the enclosed "Acceptance Card," and we shall know.

Anti-Saloon League of America

REV. HOWARD H. RUSSELL, General Secretary.
Lincoln-Lee Legion Department.
Westerville, Ohio.

BOOKLET ILLUSTRATING
Scientific Temperance Posters

offered to the
Sunday Schools of America
by the
Lincoln-Lee Legion



To be exhibited in front of Churches in the
NATION-WIDE POSTER CAMPAIGN

SEND ALL ORDERS TO
THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION
(National Headquarters)
WESTERVILLE, OHIO

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(National Headquarters)
WESTERVILLE, OHIO

A BETTER WAY



DURING the campaigns for State Prohibition, hundreds of churches displayed large banners lettered, "This Church Is Dry."

To display in front of the church, the Scientific Temperance Posters, shown in this booklet, is a much *more appropriate manner* of proclaiming a church's attitude against the saloon, and, besides, its influence as an educational factor will count big in the campaign for a Dry State and Nation.

These Posters should be exhibited in front of every church in the United States—both country and city—until the people of the entire nation are familiar with their teachings.

(See proposition in the accompanying letter.)

A Trumpet Call to America's Sunday Schools To Conduct a Nation-Wide Campaign of Scientific Temperance Education, Beginning January 2, 1916.

The mighty movement now under way to achieve National Constitutional Prohibition within the next five years is a great opportunity for the Sunday Schools of the nation to render a great service. The greatest enemy of the Church is the saloon. Our only hope of driving the saloon out of America forever is in opening the eyes of the people to the curse of it.

The Lincoln-Lee Legion will furnish "the eye-openers." It invites the Sunday Schools to help get them to all the people quickly. We are confident that from every Sunday School in the land will come the enthusiastic response: "Here am I; send me."

A GREAT PROPOSITION—Beginning January 2, 1916, the first Sunday of the new year, for a period of forty weeks, the Lincoln-Lee Legion will furnish to co-operating Sunday Schools nation-wide:

- (1) Forty large Scientific Temperance Posters (24x36 in.), one-half of which are illustrated in this booklet, to be exhibited, one each week, in front of the church in a poster frame, also furnished by us, and shown on page seven of this booklet. The success of these posters is no longer an experiment. Thousands of them are now being exhibited in front of churches. Three such churches in Washington, D. C., are shown in this booklet. Every passerby gets their message. Groups are constantly gathered about them. They attract attention in front of country churches as well as those in towns and cities.
- (2) Small Leaflets (exact reproductions of the big Posters) for all members of the Sunday School every week, to be read and passed on.
- (3) On the four Quarterly Temperance Sundays of 1916, programs of songs and responsive readings (a program for every member of the school) and giving the latest information bearing on the battle for state and national Prohibition (the responsive service will probably be prepared by the State Anti-Saloon League Superintendent in each particular state) and adapted for use as an opening and closing service. These four rousing temperance programs in the very heat of the campaign will fire with new zeal and enthusiasm every member of the school and send him out to work for certain victory.

For the multiplied thousands of Sunday Schools in the United States and their vast multitudes of attendants, this offer involves the furnishing of tens of thousands of posters and programs and millions of leaflets.

We have reached the point in the battle for Prohibition where we must depend upon education more while we depend upon agitation no less, if we are to win quickly. Until now, our main dependence has been agitation based upon prevailing anti-saloon sentiment. This sentiment henceforth must be grounded in bed-rock scientific facts. Every per-

son with anti-saloon convictions must be able to give incontrovertible scientific reasons for these convictions. An abundance of scientific information upon the temperance and anti-saloon problem has been discovered and compiled in recent years. This information must be gotten to all the people quickly. The sooner the multitudes are reached with this scientific information in regard to alcohol, its nature and effects, the more speedily will National Prohibition be achieved.

One of the most effective mediums of getting scientific temperance facts to the people is the exhibition of Scientific Temperance Posters in conspicuous public places and the systematic and persistent distribution of Scientific Temperance Leaflets. One of the most striking presentations of scientific temperance facts is the set of fifty posters produced by the Scientific Temperance Federation of Boston, and the posters offered in our proposition are chosen from this set. Some of the states which have recently voted dry bear testimony that the exhibition of these attractive posters printed in colors, with their striking facts and illustrations, was a strong factor in winning their remarkable victories. These posters should be exhibited and leaflets distributed weekly by every Sunday School in the United States.

THE PART REQUESTED OF THE SUNDAY SCHOOLS—In order to defray the expenses of printing and transportation for the above supplies during the forty-weeks' period, the Sunday Schools will agree to pay to the Lincoln-Lee Legion according to the amazingly low weekly rates quoted in the letter herewith.

Also, please note, the **FIRST 5,000 SUPERINTENDENTS** who send in their orders will each receive **FREE** a copy of the Scientific Temperance Handbook. On one page of this book is a Scientific Temperance Poster (6x9 in.—most of them in colors) and on the opposite page a full explanation of the Poster and its teaching. There are fifty Posters in the series, hence the book contains **OVER ONE HUNDRED** (6x9 in.) pages. This book is invaluable to Superintendents desiring to give a few minutes' talk to the Sunday School on the Poster before it is put on exhibition in front of the church and just before the leaflets are distributed. (See Picture and further description of this Handbook on page 6).

IF YOU WILL CO-OPERATE IN THIS GREAT PLAN FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOLS TO HELP MAKE THE NATION DRY, please fill out the enclosed order blank and send it by return mail in the envelope enclosed for your convenience.

Trusting you will be one of the first five thousand Superintendents to order and, therefore, to receive the Handbook, I am
Yours for a saloonless nation by 1920.

Milo S. Kelser

Assistant General Secretary.

ORDER BLANK

.....
The Lincoln-Lee Legion, Westerville, Ohio.

On behalf of the.....Sunday school of
....., I hereby accept your offer to furnish
our School for forty weeks beginning with Sunday, Janu-
ary 2, 1916.

(1) With a Scientific Temperance Poster (24 x 36 in.)
EACH WEEK, more than half of them to be printed in
colors. (Also a POSTER BOARD IN WHICH TO EX-
HIBIT THEM IN FRONT OF THE CHURCH.)

(2) With a Scientific Temperance Leaflet for EVERY
MEMBER of the School, EVERY SUNDAY.

(3) A rousing Program with which to begin the cam-
paign and a similar Program for the three Quarterly Tem-
perance Sundays, to be used as Opening and Closing Ser-
vices for the School (a 6 x 9 in. four-page folder, one copy
for every member of the School.)

(4) We agree to pay.....per week (a Check or
Money Order for one-fourth of the total amount due for
the forty weeks, to be sent with the order; the balance to
be paid in quarterly instalments) for supplies sufficient to
serve.....Sunday School Scholars.

HOPING OUR SCHOOL MAY BE ONE OF THE
FIRST FIVE THOUSAND so that we may receive the
Scientific Temperance Handbook, I am,

Yours for practical temperance teaching in the Sunday
School.

Superintendent.....

Postoffice.....

St. or R. F. D..... State.....

The enrollment of our School is.....

Find enclosed \$....., one-fourth of the amount
due for the forty weeks from a school of our enrollment,
according to prices quoted in letter herewith.

N. B.—If it is desired that the supplies be sent to any
other person than the Superintendent, the name and ad-
dress should be given here.

Name.....

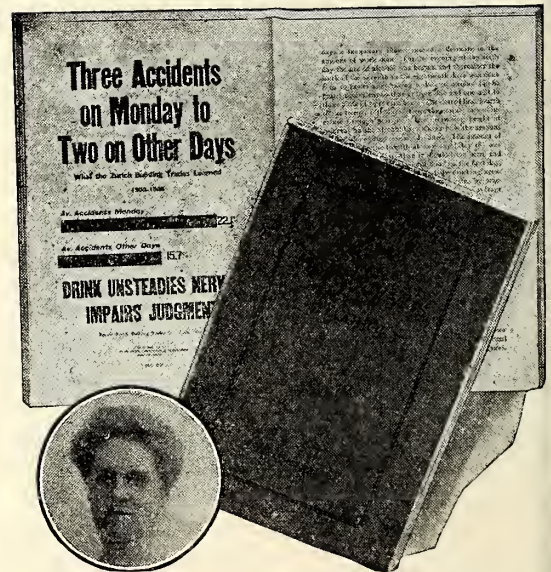
Postoffice.....

St. or R. F. D..... State.....

If Express Office is different from Postoffice, please give
it here

N. B.—These supplies must be sent by express because
the Poster Board is too large to be sent by mail. THERE-
FORE, BE SURE TO GIVE YOUR EXPRESS OFFICE
IN THE SPACE ABOVE.

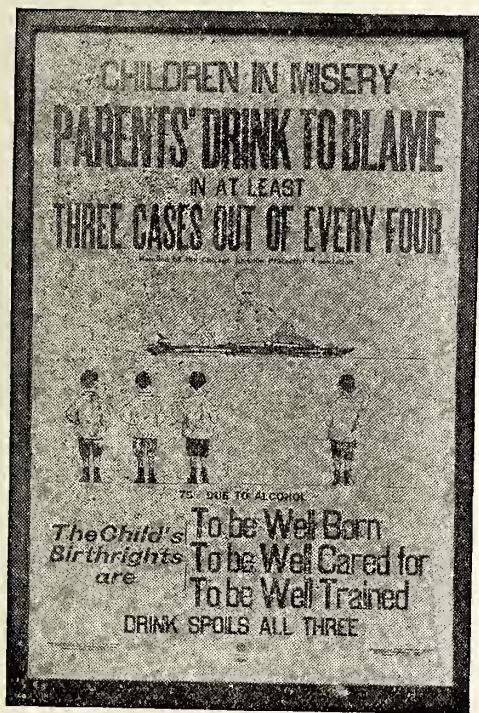
IMPORTANT—Do not fail to fill in every blank on this
sheet. All the information requested is absolutely neces-
sary to the proper filling of the order.



THE SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE HANDBOOK (Size 6x9 inches)

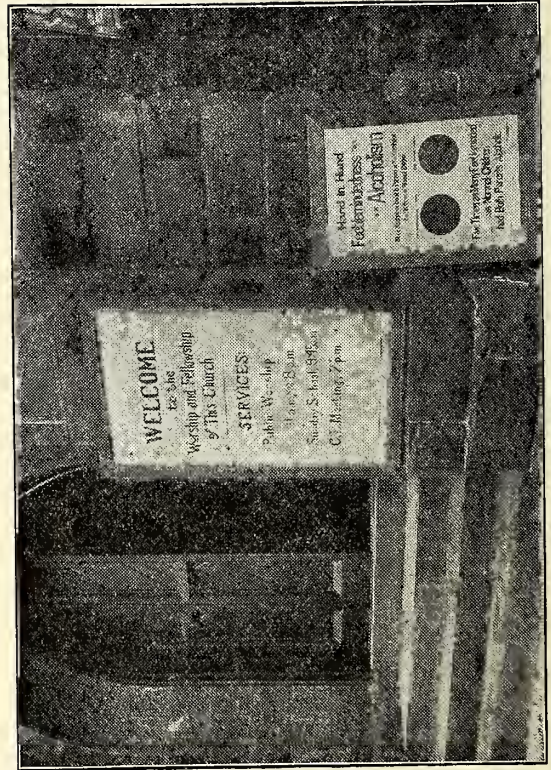
By CORA FRANCES STODDARD
Executive Secretary of the Scientific Temperance Federation
of Boston

This Handbook gives a complete explanation of the Scientific Temperance Posters, and is indispensable to the Sunday School Superintendent who desires to give a few minutes' talk on the Poster to the School every Sunday morning. This book will be sent free to the first five thousand Superintendents that send in their acceptance of the Lincoln-Lee Legion's Proposition to help make the nation dry. (See Proposition in the accompanying letter.)



This Poster Board (28½x40 in.) for exhibiting the Scientific Temperance Posters is furnished, with the Posters, to every co-operating Sunday School. (See Proposition in enclosed letter.)

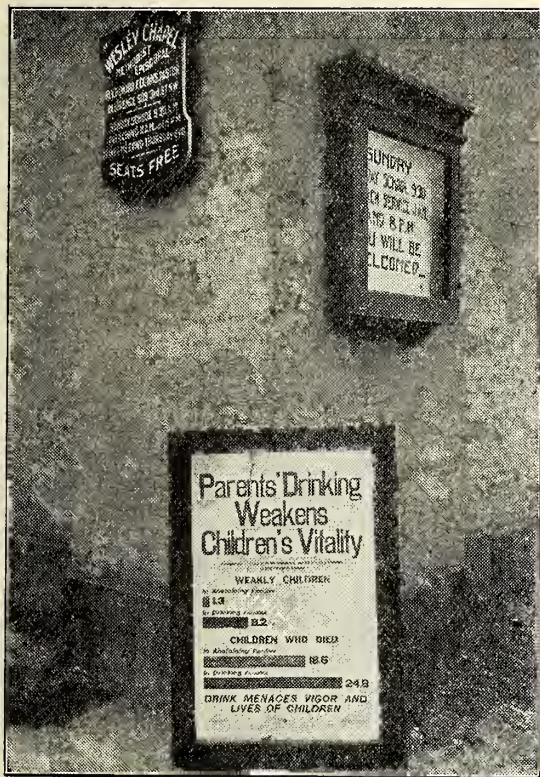
N. B.—Glass is omitted because difficult to ship without breaking. A glass can be secured at nominal cost, IF NOT AS A GIFT. Furthermore, a glass should be put in the frame to protect the Poster from the weather and to keep it unsoiled.



Luther Place Memorial Church, Washington, D.C.

N. B.—Notice the Posters exhibited in front of the Churches on this and the following pages. The Posters are changed each week. There are fifty in the series. Forty have been selected with a view to their especial adaptation to the campaign for nation-wide Prohibition. Half of them are shown in the following pages and are to be exhibited by the Sunday Schools in front of the churches during the forty weeks, beginning with January 2, 1916. Thousands of churches are today exhibiting these Posters.

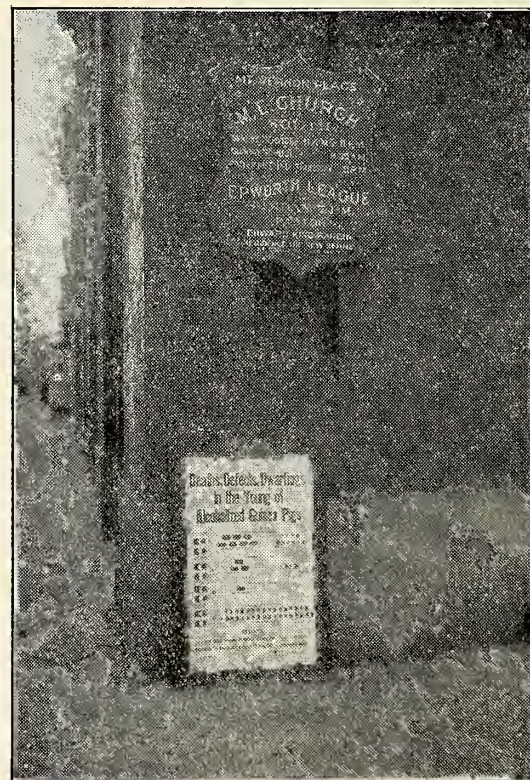
Send today your acceptance of the Lincoln-Lee Legion's Proposition. (See Letter to Superintendent and Order Blank enclosed herewith.)



Wesley Chapel, Washington, D. C.

N. B.—Wherever these Posters are exhibited people can be seen constantly stopping to read them. Frequently a group will be gathered. No passer-by can fail to notice them, and their teaching is so plain it can be caught at a glance. Their influence upon the multitudes who pass by them is incalculable. Thousands pass the same Poster daily for a week, and its impression is deepened with every glance.

Send today your acceptance of the Lincoln-Lee Legion's Proposition. (See Letter to Superintendent and Order Blank enclosed herewith.)

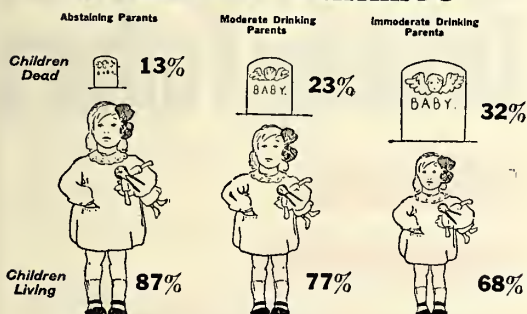


Mt. Vernon Place M. E. Church, Washington, D. C.

N. B.—The Scientific Temperance Poster Campaign reaches with the truth the uninformed multitudes. It carries the facts to them where they are. It challenges the attention of the non-church-going and saloon-patronizing crowds that throng our streets and pass along our highways.

The twenty Posters shown in this Booklet are samples of the forty which have been selected from a series of fifty Posters prepared with much care and at great expense BY THE SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE FEDERATION, OF BOSTON.

Child Death Rate Higher IN Drinkers' Families



Abstaining parents had never drunk alcoholic liquors, or at least since marriage.
 "Moderates" drank no more daily than corresponded to one glass of 4% beer.
 "Immoderates" drank daily more than the above-named amount.

Excessive Death Rate in Drinking Homes Cost 2,407 Children Their Lives

Statistics of 19,519 children in 5,736 families. Laitinen XII, International Congress on Alcoholism, 1909. Abstaining families lost 13 per cent of children by death. At the same rate drinking parents would have lost 2,156 children. They actually lost 4,563, an excess of 2,407.

The size of this Poster is 24x36 in. (Take your rule and get a clear idea of how large this is.)

COPYRIGHT, 1913
 BY SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE FEDERATION
 BOSTON, MASS

SERIES E. No. 2.

More White Plague In the Children of Drinking Fathers

149 Occasional Drinkers — Children Tuberculous 8.7%

169 Habitual Moderate Drinkers — Children Tuberculous 10.7%

67 Habitual Immoderate Drinkers — Children Tuberculous 16.4%

60 Confirmed Drunkards — Children Tuberculous 21.7%

Moderate Drinkers used less than equivalent of two pints of beer daily. Immoderate Drinkers used more than equivalent of two pints of beer daily. Both parents free from chronic disease

**“Alcoholism must be considered
the most active co-operator of the
deadly germ of tuberculosis”**

—S. A. KNOPF, in International Prize Essay “Tuberculosis,” 1908

Alcoholic Poisoning and Degeneration:
Prof. A. Von Bunge, M. D., Basel, Switzerland.

The size of this Poster is 24x36 in. (One Poster should be exhibited each week.)

COPYRIGHT, 1913
BY SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE FEDERATION
BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. NO. 7.

ALCOHOLISM AND DEGENERACY

61 Children in 10 Very Temperate Families

5 Died in Infancy



2 Had St. Vitus Dance



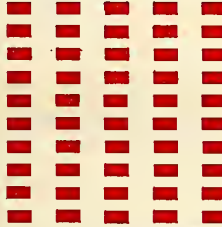
2 Were Backward, not Idiotic



2 were Deformed



50 were Normal



Temperate Parents Had { Defective Children 18%
Normal Children 82%

57 Children in 10 Intemperate Families

25 Died in Infancy



1 Had St. Vitus Dance--idiotic



6 Were Idiotic



5 Were Deformed



5 Were Dwarfed



5 Were Epileptic



10 Were Normal



Alcoholic Parents Had { Defective Children 82.5%
Normal Children 17.5%

Demme: The Influence of Alcohol on the Child. Investigations in Berne, Switzerland, 1878-1889. Families lived in same section and were similarly situated except as regards intemperance.

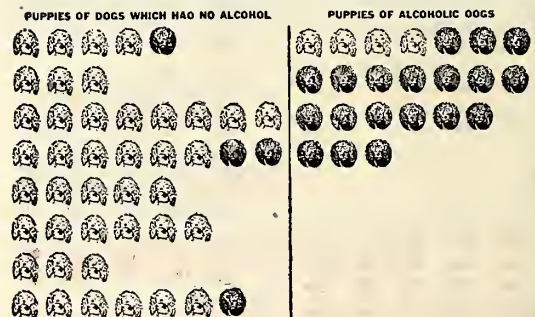
Size 24x36 in. These Posters in Leaflet size will be given to all Sunday School attendants weekly.

COPYRIGHT, 1913
BY SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE FEDERATION
BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. No. 9.

Alcoholic Dogs Had More Feeble and Defective Puppies

Black Puppies represent those which were dead or deformed



The dog parents were given alcohol once daily with their food. Not enough was given to cause signs of intoxication

RESULTS:

Alcoholic dogs had 17.4% of their puppies able to live
Non-Alcoholic dogs had 90.2% of their puppies able to live

Hodge: Physiological Aspects of the Liquor Problem, 1903.

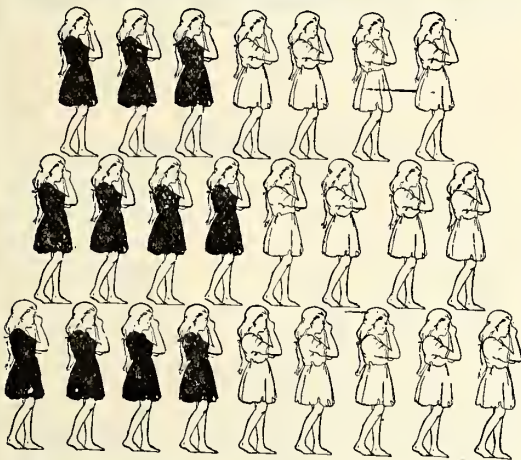
Size 24x36 in. These Posters should be exhibited in about the order they appear in this Booklet.

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 BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. NO. 10

DRINK BURDENS CHILDHOOD

Children in Black Abused or Neglected because
of Intemperance of Parents
or Guardians 45.8 per cent



**Of Every Dollar Given for Relief of Neglected or
Destitute Children \$0.46 Goes to Care
for the Results of Drink**

Statistics of 5,184 Children: Committee of Fifty, 1899.

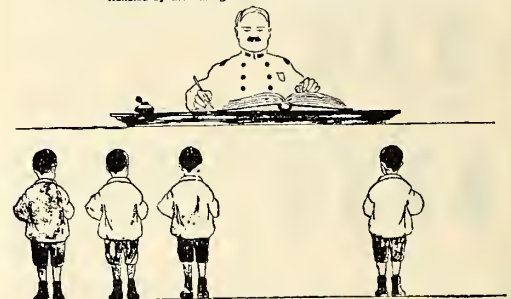
Size 24x36 in. Leaflets, showing the Poster to be ex-
hibited, are distributed each Sunday.

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BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. No. 14.

CHILDREN IN MISERY PARENTS' DRINK TO BLAME IN AT LEAST THREE CASES OUT OF EVERY FOUR

Handled by the Chicago Juvenile Protective Association



75% DUE TO ALCOHOL

The Child's Birthrights are
To be Well Born
To be Well Cared for
To be Well Trained

DRINK SPOILS ALL THREE

Statistics compiled by Gertrude H. Brittan, Superintendent
Chicago Juvenile Protective Association, from 1,739
Cases of Adult Delinquency, Jan. 1-June 30, 1910.


Size 24x36 in. The Leaflets, which are a miniature reproduction of the Posters, are to be read and passed on.

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BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. NO. 15.

DRINK CUTS INTO SUPPORT OF THE FAMILY

*Of 352 Able-Bodied Men who Failed to
Support their Families*



243 Were Drunkards
69%

All but two of the 16 Charities' Conferences of
Boston gave *Intemperance as the Chief Cause*
of *Non-Support* in the cases studied.

PHILANTHROPY PAID THE BILL

Report Associated Charities, Boston, Mass., 1901.

Size 24x36 in.

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BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. NO. 16

TILL DEATH DO US PART



**Alcoholic Drinks Helped Break Up
9,228 Homes Every Year
184,568 in Twenty Years
1887-1906**

***One in Every Three Husbands
Divorced for Cruelty was
Intemperate***

Alcohol is an Enemy to the Home

Marriage and Divorce Special Report
U. S. Census Bureau, 1909, Part I.

Size 24x36 in. If each Leaflet is read and passed on
by the one receiving it, almost everyone in the community
will be reached weekly.

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BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. No. 17

Youth and The Alcohol Habit

When The Drink Habit Begins

Ages at which 259 Alcoholic Patients at Bellevue Hospital
Began to Drink:



68.5% Began to Drink Before Twenty-one Years of Age

Why The Drink Habit Begins

Reasons Given by 246 Alcoholic Patients at Bellevue Hospital



The Drink Habit Begins LARGELY IN YOUTH
LARGELY IN SOCIAL DRINKING

Protect Youth From Alcohol

Med. and Surg. Report Bellevue and Allied
Hospitals, N. Y., 1904.

Size 24x36 in. These Posters are as attractive, ex-
hibited before a country church, as before one in the city.

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BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. No 18.


Skill and Endurance Impaired by Drink

Tests in Target-Shooting In Swedish Army


I. SKILL TESTS

Thirty Shots Fired in Quick Succession

Non-Drinking Days: Average 24 hits out of 30 shots



Drinking Days: Average 3 hits out of 30 shots



Alcohol taken equal to amount in 1½ to 2 pints of 5 per cent. beer, 20 to 30 minutes before shooting, and an equal amount the night before

II. ENDURANCE TESTS

Non-Drinking Days: 360 shots fired before exhaustion



Drinking Days: 278 shots fired before exhaustion



Alcohol taken thirty minutes before test was amount contained in about one and a quarter pints of 4% beer

**Alcohol Lessens [Skill
Endurance**



Lieut. Bengt. Boy. Monatz. Z. Erforschung d.
Alcoholismus, July, 1904.

Size 24x36 in. The twenty Posters shown in this Booklet are samples. There are forty different Posters to be furnished.

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BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. NO. 22

The Better Chances of the Sober Workman

 Represents employers who DO consider an applicant's drinking habits
 Represents employers who do NOT consider an applicant's drinking habits

77% of All Establishments Reporting



56.5% of Mines and Quarrymen



72% of Agriculturists



79% of Manufacturers



88% of Trades



98% of Transportation



From the Report of the U. S. Department of Labor of an
Investigation Authorized by Congress, 1897.

Size 24x36 in.

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BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. No. 26

ABSTAINERS HAD ONE-THIRD LESS ACCIDENTS

In the Roeschlingsche Iron and Steel Works
Völklingen, Germany

All Workmen: Av. Accidents per 1000—12

Abstainers: Av. Accidents per 1000—8

Drink Increases Danger of Accidents

Because
Alcohol

- Dulls senses and alertness in perceiving danger.
- Impairs judgment of distances and thus of danger.
- Impairs ability to decide quickly and accurately how to avoid danger.
- May cause unsteadiness of hand or foot.

Statistics from Die Alkoholfrage I. VI., 1909.

Size 24 x 36 in. (These Posters are as attractive in the country as in the city. Though fewer see them, those who do pass by and those who attend the services will be impressed.)

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SERIES E. NO. 28.

MORE DRINKERS DIED EARLY

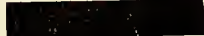
*Bars show the proportionate Number of Deaths per 10,000
insurance years*

AGES 25-34

All Insured Men — 53 Died



Drinkers — 122 Died



AGES 35-44

All Insured Men — 97 Died



Drinkers — 284 Died



*Death Carried Off in the Prime
of Life From Two to Three
Times as Many Drinkers
as Other Insured Men*

Statistics Leipsic Sick Benefit Societies, 1901.


Size 24x36 in.

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BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. No. 34.

DEATH-RATES IN PNEUMONIA INCREASE WITH ALCOHOLIC HABITS

Of ABSTAINERS Sick, 18.5% Died



Of MODERATE DRINKERS Sick, 25% Died



Of IMMODERATE DRINKERS Sick, 52.8% Died



THE DRINKER [Is More Liable to Have Pneumonia
Is More Liable to Die From It

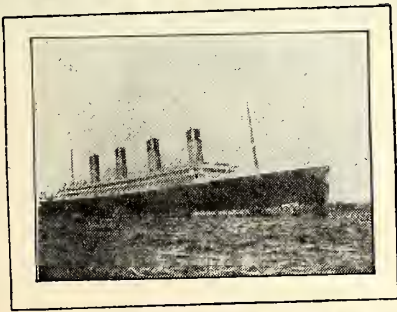
Osler and McCrea.—Nat. Temperance Quarterly,
December, 1911.

Size 24x36 in. Country churches will exhibit these Posters to as good advantage as city churches.

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BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. No. 36

THE TITANIC CARRIED DOWN 1503 PEOPLE



DRINK CARRIES OFF 1503 Men and Women EVERY EIGHT DAYS in the Year

*At Least One Man in Every Seven and One-Half Men who Die in the
United States Lose His Life as the Direct or
Indirect Result of DRINK*

No Man Need Die of Alcohol-Caused Disease

Estimates based on E. B. Phelps'
The Mortality of Alcohol, 1911.

Size 24x36 in. (The Leaflets should reach every per-
son in the community.)

COPYRIGHT, 1913
BY SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE FEDERATION
BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E, NO 40

ONE ADULT DEATH FROM ALCOHOL EVERY EIGHT MINUTES



*Drink is One Cause of Not Less Than
65,897 Deaths Every Year in
the United States.*

Indulgence in Alcoholic Drinks Stands Almost if not Altogether in the Front Rank
of the Enemies to be Combated in the Battle for Health

—PPSP #107 BENCHEM Massachusetts Institute of Technology, at Yale University, 1908.

Statistics based on Phelps' estimates:
Mortality of Alcohol, 1911.

Size 24 x 36 in. (The Leaflets, which are these Post-
ers in miniature, are to be read and passed on.)

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BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. No 41.

Do You Know?

One Insane Person in Every Four Owes His Insanity to Drink

||||A |||A |||A |||A |||A
||||A |||A |||A |||A |||A
||||A |||A |||A |||A |||A
||||A |||A |||A |||A |||A
||||A |||A |||A |||A |||A

**It Costs \$5,332,307 Every Year
to Care for these Alcoholic Insane
in the United States**

YOU PAY THE BILL

Rosanoff: McClure's Magazine, March, 1909.

Size 24x36 in. (Superintendents should urge members
of the School to read the Leaflets and pass them on.)

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BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. NO. 44.

Assaults and Drink

1,115 Assaults in Heidelberg, Germany, 1900-1904

66.5% Committed in Saloons



Location	Percentage
Committed in Saloons	66.5%
Committed in Street	8.8%
Committed in Workshop	7.8%
Committed at Home	7.7%
Place Unknown	9.2%

8.8% Committed in Street

7.8% Committed in Workshop

7.7% Committed at Home

9.2% Place Unknown

[Many assaults committed outside the saloon were also due to drink]

***The Sober Man Thinks
Before He Acts
Alcohol Makes a Man Act
Before He Thinks***

**It causes irritability; weakens the judgment
and self-control needed to hold
irritability in check**

*"Our statistics [from the United States] point to the conclusion that
Intemperance is the one most prolific source of the criminal condition"*
—Committee of Fifty.

Kurz: Monats f. Krim, Psychol, 1905. Economic Aspects
of the Liquor Problem, 1899.

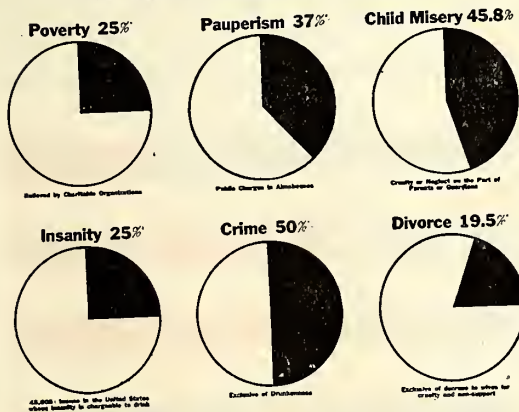
Size 24x36 in. (The facts on these Posters should be
memorized and used as campaign arguments.)

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BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. NO. 45 .

Tax Payer and Philanthropist Pay Drink's Bills

Black Sections show Percentage due directly or indirectly to drink



How Much of This Do You Pay?

"If the alcohol question were solved there would still remain other social questions to be solved, but it is also true that as things stand today no other question of social welfare can be taken up with any prospect of securing effective results until the alcohol question is solved." — Judge Hermann Papert, Hamburg, Germany.

1. Committee of Fifty, 1899. 2. Dr. Rosanoff, Clark University, 1909. 3. 25 per cent of total insanity in U. S. Gov't. Report, 1906. 4. U. S. Government Report, 1908
- Size 24x36 in. (Send your acceptance of the Lincoln-Lee Legion's Proposition for this Scientific Temperance Poster campaign today.)

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BY SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE FEDERATION
BOSTON, MASS.

SERIES E. No. 46

Abstainers' Advantage In a Championship Walking Match

Match Held at Kiel, Germany, 1908

59 Non-Abstainers, 24 Abstainers Entered



Abstainers won 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 8th and 9th Places.
Non-Abstainers won 5th, 6th, 7th and 10th Places. Two of these men had lived
abstinent lives for months in Training for the Contest.
Half 29 of the Non-Abstainers fell out by the way;
Only Two of Twenty-four Abstainers fell out.

J. Peterson: Die Enthalsamkeit, July, 1908.

Size 24 x 36 in. (40 Posters—40 weeks—beginning
Sunday, January 2, 1916.)

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BY SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE FEDERATION
BOSTON, MASS

SERIES E. NO. 48

Shall the U. S. be Dry by 1920?

The answer to this question can be made emphatically "yes" by the tens of thousands of Sunday Schools in America if they will. United States "Dry" is simply a matter of getting to all the people the truth about beverage alcohol. The millions of scholars can get the facts to every individual and every home in the next five years if they will.

The Lincoln-Lee Legion will furnish the facts in Posters and Leaflets. Will the Sunday Schools get these facts to the people? It seems to me I hear their answer rolling up from every city, village and country school, like the voice of thunder—"WE WILL!"

• The most potential agency employed by the wets in their campaigns is billboard Posters. It is almost impossible for the Dry Forces to use this method, as the liquor interests preempt the billboard space very generally over the state long in advance. Anyhow it is doubtful if the Dry Forces could command the money necessary to hire the space even if it were available.

But a Poster Board erected in front of every Church in the nation, on which are exhibited Scientific Temperance Posters, changed weekly for forty weeks (10 months), will more than counterbalance all the wet billboard advertising.

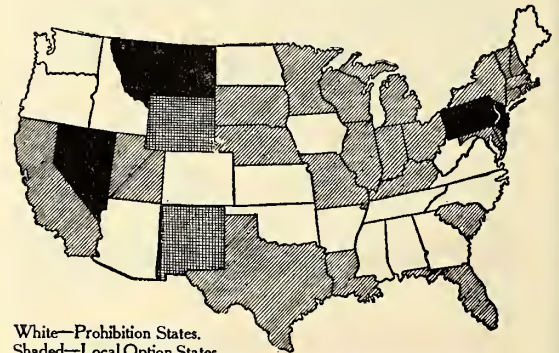
If your School will co-operate in this nation-wide Poster Campaign, send at once the acceptance blank to the Lincoln-Lee Legion, Westerville, Ohio.

N. B.—From Old Virginia comes the word that the exhibition of Scientific Temperance Posters was one of the biggest factors in their victory for State Prohibition.

Make the Map All White

BY CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT

Thirty-Six States Can Do It



White—Prohibition States.

Shaded—Local Option States.

Checked—States with Rural Prohibition.

Black—License States.

Note—Montana, South Dakota, South Carolina and Vermont have submitted Prohibition to a vote of the people.

Over 52,000,000 of the population of the United States live under Prohibition.

Over 71 per cent of the area is Prohibition territory. This area will be increased about 20 per cent when the laws adopted by five states in the fall of 1914, and by four states early in 1915, become effective.

One-half of all the people now living in license territory, LIVE IN FOUR STATES—New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois and New Jersey.

One-fourth of all the people in the United States who live in saloon territory LIVE IN SIX CITIES—New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland.

There are fewer saloons south of the Mason and Dixon line than there are in the city of Chicago.

The eighteen Prohibition states are: Maine, Kansas, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Mississippi, Georgia, North Carolina, Tennessee, West Virginia, Virginia, Colorado, Oregon, Washington, Arizona, Alabama, Idaho, Arkansas and Iowa.

Thirty-six states can be selected that have a total number of saloons less than New York City, and

Thirty-Six States Can Adopt the National Prohibition Amendment

THE ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE OF AMERICA, WESTERVILLE, OHIO
Copyright, 1915



"A Cloud of Witnesses"

A few out of hundreds of testimonials from Sunday School Superintendents as to the value of the Scientific Temperance Poster and Leaflet Educational Campaign now being conducted by The Lincoln-Lee Legion:

Very helpful. Brings startling facts very clearly before the public.—Wallace A. Golding, Christian S. S., Perry, Ohio.

I think it will be a great help in downing the saloon.—Mrs. J. K. McClurg, Grace M. E. S. S., Lima, Ohio.

I believe it is the most educational and instructive campaign of its kind ever conducted and will be a great factor in making Ohio dry.—J. Frank Paules, Church of Christ S. S., Lima, Ohio.

ought to be continued in some form from month to month and from year to year.—H. D. Folmer, Universalist S. S., West Jefferson, Ohio.

Surely is of great help. Many people never knew before the evil effects of liquor. Our church is located in an out-of-the-way place and we hang the posters up in business houses in our town.—F. I. Davis, Hollansburg, Ohio.

It gives an economic rather than an emotional basis for temperance work. It has a GREAT INFLUENCE WITH THE NON-CHRISTIAN ELEMENT OF OUR VOTERS, and also strengthens the efforts of the Christian people.—J. E. Antram, North Hill M. E. S. S., Akron, Ohio.

I think that it will be a great help in MAKING OHIO DRY THIS FALL.—C. D. Crosswell, Lindenwald M. E. S. S., Hamilton, Ohio.

The campaign is fine. It presents conclusive evidence in an effective way.—Eben M. Cary, Memorial Presbyterian S. S., Dayton, Ohio.

I think it is the best way of opening the eyes of the people to the awfulness of the traffic.—Thos. Joseph, M. E. S. S., Martinsville, Ohio.

Very good idea. Brings out many facts that otherwise might remain hidden.—C. E. Speck, First Presbyterian S. S., St. Mary's, Ohio.

Very good. As our church is in an out-of-the-way place, we use the posters at a watering place at a cross roads and it is quite public.—Mrs. John T. Patton, Fall Creek Presbyterian S. S., Hillsboro, Ohio.

I don't think the Sunday School EVER SPENT MONEY THAT DID MORE GOOD than that invested in your posters and leaflets. They have done more good than was expected.—Charles E. Drake, St. John Evangelical S. S., Stoutville, Ohio.

I think education is the thing. People must understand. This plan gets results.—C. H. McNutt, Methodist S. S., Williamsburg, Ohio.

It is fine. It teaches the children and they will talk about it at home. There is where the good comes in, if their parents are inclined to drink.—E. L. Flory, Fort McKinley United Brethren S. S., Dayton, Ohio.

It is a great movement toward MAKING OHIO GO DRY.—Bertha I. Ressler, Liberty United Presbyterian S. S., Hubbard, Ohio.

A good thing and we are trying to make the most we can out of it.—Alice Kunkel, M. E. S. S., Greenville, Ohio.

IT IS GRAND AND SHOULD BE TAUGHT IN EVERY SUNDAY SCHOOL.—Mrs. Isaac C. Long, M. E. S. S., Jackson, Ohio.

We think it is WELL WORTH THE MONEY and are glad we got it.—J. K. Swindler, Christian S. S., Tuppera Plain, Ohio.

One of the greatest factors ever employed in the fight against liquor.—Harry E. Shock, Arlington St. Baptist S. S., East Akron, Ohio.

I think the plan is a good one. I find some of our people very much interested. I have no trouble to find people to talk on the lesson.—L. E. McNeely, Baptist S. S., New Philadelphia, Ohio.

It is fine. Reaches, and I believe helps, many young people.—Mae Davidson, Reformed Presbyterian S. S., Utica, Ohio.

IT WILL CAUSE MANY A MAN WHO FORMERLY VOTED WET TO THINK TWICE AND VOTE DRY.—Henry Hunt, M. E. S. S., Milan, Ohio.

A great plan for promoting temperance education. EVERY SCHOOL IN AMERICA SHOULD USE IT.—Benjamin F. Sertz, Jr., St. John's U. P. S. S., Columbus Grove, Ohio.

Doing more toward convincing the public that alcohol is a parasite sapping the life out of the individual and nation THAN ANY METHOD heretofore employed.—Albert Schwerzer, Todds M. P. S. S., Stockport, Ohio.

I believe it is the best plan yet instituted and hope every S. S. will take up the good work.—W. F. Kniffin, M. E. S. S., LaRue, Ohio.

It puts the facts before the people and SETS THEM TO THINKING.—J. A. Snider, United Brethren S. S., Plain City, Ohio.

I believe it is being kept in the minds of the people with good results.—W. B. Clift, Church of Christ S. S., Ripley, Ohio.

It will result in making dry votes in November.—Rev. I. S. Haron, Ph. D., Grace Reformed S. S., Wooster, Ohio.

I believe it is doing good. The scholars are becoming more interested each Sunday.—H. F. Rose, M. E. S. S., Coal Run, Ohio.

We think the plan a good one and appreciate it.—Cloyd B. Kline, Evangelical S. S., West Salem, Ohio.

I believe it to be a great help. It makes a constant interest in the minds of the people.—Austin Hefner, Bethel Christian S. S., LaFayette, Ohio.

Those temperance Sunday programs, the only things which we have tried so far, were certainly grand.—Everett Hunt, New Paris, Ohio.

It is an excellent manner of scattering scientific knowledge. We need more time to digest the facts.—D. S. Lynn, Reformed S. S., Fairfield, Ohio.

THE BEST WAY TO GET A SALOONLESS OHIO, AND THE ONLY WAY.—Clark E. Mumma, M. E. S. S., Payne, Ohio.

I think it is doing good and will bring the young people to a higher standard.—Mrs. George E. Dun, M. E. S. S., Sabina, Ohio.

Good thing and should be used everywhere.—N. G. Arthurs, Church of Christ S. S., Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

I think it is helping the children to see the right way here.—N. D. Ellinwood, Everett S. S., Everett, O.

Think it is a splendid idea and will DO GREAT GOOD. It brings many inquiries.—W. G. Nichols, M. E. S. S., Cumberland, Ohio.

I think it is a great educational campaign. I am surprised at some of the facts.—S. L. Heininger, Park Avenue Evangelical S. S., Toledo, Ohio.

The impression with our workers is that it is the best temperance instruction for the school we have had. I think facts are what count in teaching.—O. W. Lamport, Franklin Avenue M. E. S. S., Cleveland, Ohio.

Our impression as a Sunday School is that we believe **OHIO WILL GO DRY**.—Charles Magsig, United Brethren S. S. of Tabor, New Washington, O.

I believe it to be **ONE OF THE GREATEST MOVEMENTS ON FOOT**.—A. L. Wheatcraft, M. E. S. S. of Kilbourne, Sunbury, Ohio.

Think it is a very good way of getting the facts before the people.—S. A. McGee, Wesley Chapel M. E. S. S., Ohio City, Ohio.

My impression is that it is the best thing we can have to fight intemperance, and our school is in for Prohibition.—William Baillorgeon, Wesleyan Methodist S. S., Akron, Ohio.

I think it is a great thing and I hope every Sunday School will try it.—J. L. Sheffer, Christian S. S., Campbellstown, Ohio.

GOOD EXPENDITURE OF MONEY.—D. W. Llewellyn, Pennsville Methodist Protestant S. S., Pennsville, Ohio.

We think it is doing a good work in a way that nothing else would.—M. I. Hanson, Sutherland M. E. S. S., Ethel, Ohio.

Some day, if not now, great good will come from this.—H. M. Fletcher, Center United Brethren S. S., McComb, Ohio.

Think it is excellent.—George H. Crawford, Nipgen M. E. S. S., Bainbridge, Ohio.

A very good thing.—Harry Spring, Big Darby Baptist S. S., Hilliards, Ohio.

It brings before us each Sunday a lesson on temperance which we probably would not think of.—G. M. Harter, Baptist S. S., Thurston, Ohio.

I believe it is a good thing. These facts people should know.—Richard Thomas, Grace M. E. S. S., Akron, Ohio.

Think it is a great help as it keeps the question of temperance before them all the time.—C. S. Bradley, Union S. S., Chardon, Ohio.

Our Poster Board, with poster in it, was **THROWN IN THE CANAL BY THE ENEMY**. This is a clear indication of the good work it is doing. We fished it out and it is working the same as before.—A. L. Hershey, Lockington United Brethren S. S., Piqua, O.

I think it has splendid educational features.—Chas. G. Wagoner, Presbyterian S. S., Massillon, Ohio.

It is a good thing and will bear fruit.—W. J. Woodruff, Calvary Baptist S. S., Cleveland, Ohio.

Good! A great education!—C. R. Stewart, Liberty United Presbyterian S. S., Hubbard, Ohio.

It is a great help in winning the people to the temperance cause.—O. N. Young, Superintendent First Baptist S. S., Lima, Ohio.

It is a very good and very effective way of working.—D. C. Condit, Superintendent Trenton S. S., Condit, Ohio.

Many people stop to read the Poster; even **AUTO-MOBILE LOADS** have stopped to read them, so we feel that we are helping to **ENLIGHTEN THE PEOPLE**.—F. A. Greene, Superintendent Christian S. S., Hartsgrrove, Ohio.

Lincoln-Lee Legion, Westerville, Ohio.

Dear Sirs:—Please send me full information in regard to your plan for conducting Scientific Temperance Poster and Leaflet Educational Campaigns in the Sunday Schools and by the aid of these schools in the communities where they are located.

Name.....

P. O..... State.....



"A CLOUD OF WITNESSES"



FEW out of hundreds of testimonials from Sunday School Superintendents as to the value of the Scientific Temperance Poster and Leaflet Educational Campaigns now being conducted by the Lincoln-Lee Legion, with the co-operation of the Sunday Schools. Superintendent and Pastor, this is what you want for your school. A glance over these commendations will convince you.

HOWARD H. RUSSELL, General Secretary
REV. MILO G. KELSER, Assistant General Secretary
Lincoln-Lee Legion Westerville, Ohio



AMERICAN ISSUE PUBLISHING COMPANY
WESTERVILLE OHIO



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Our Poster Board, with poster in it, was **THROWN IN THE CANAL BY THE ENEMY**. This is a clear indication of the good work it is doing. We fished it out and it is working the same as before.—A. L. Hershey, Lockington United Brethren S. S., Piqua, O.

I think it has splendid educational features.—Chas. G. Wagoner, Presbyterian S. S., Massillon, Ohio.

It is a good thing and will bear fruit.—W. J. Woodruff, Calvary Baptist S. S., Cleveland, Ohio.

Good! A great education!—C. R. Stewart, Liberty United Presbyterian S. S., Hubbard, Ohio.

It is a great help in winning the people to the temperance cause.—O. N. Young, Superintendent First Baptist S. S., Lima, Ohio.

It is a very good and very effective way of working.—D. C. Condit, Superintendent Trenton S. S., Condit, Ohio.

Many people stop to read the Poster; even **AUTO-MOBILE LOADS** have stopped to read them, so we feel that we are helping to **ENLIGHTEN THE PEOPLE**.—F. A. Greene, Superintendent Christian S. S., Hartsgrove, Ohio.

Lincoln-Lee Legion, Westerville, Ohio.

Dear Sirs:—Please send me full information in regard to your plan for conducting Scientific Temperance Poster and Leaflet Educational Campaigns in the Sunday Schools and by the aid of these schools in the communities where they are located.

Name.....

P. O..... State.....



"A CLOUD OF WITNESSES"



FEW out of hundreds of testimonials from Sunday School Superintendents as to the value of the Scientific Temperance Poster and Leaflet Educational Campaigns now being conducted by the Lincoln-Lee Legion, with the co-operation of the Sunday Schools. Superintendent and Pastor, this is what you want for your school. A glance over these commendations will convince you.

HOWARD H. RUSSELL, General Secretary
REV. MILO G. KELSER, Assistant General Secretary
Lincoln-Lee Legion Westerville, Ohio



AMERICAN ISSUE PUBLISHING COMPANY
WESTERVILLE, OHIO

MAIL THIS DUPLICATE TO THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION,
WESTERVILLE, OHIO, TO BE FILED IN THE ENROLLMENT OF
ABSTAINERS FOR THE PERIOD OF THE WAR.

NAME _____

HOME ADDRESS _____

P. O. _____ STATE _____

STREET AND NO. _____

BRANCH OF SERVICE _____

(IF SOLDIER OR SAILOR)

BUSINESS _____

(IF CIVILIAN)

DATE OF SIGNING _____

The
Lincoln-Lee
Legion



A
Patriot's
Pledge

WHEREAS THE USE OF ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES lessens the efficiency of
Soldier and Sailor, and of those upon whom Army and Navy depend for
food, supplies and munitions; and Whereas the grain consumed in their pro-
duction should be conserved for food - - - -
*I therefore, as a patriotic duty, pledge myself to abstain from the use of
alcoholic beverages during the period of the war - - - -*

Signed _____

Address _____ Date _____

THE DUPLICATE OF THIS PLEDGE IS DEPOSITED AT HEADQUARTERS OF THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION, WESTERVILLE, OHIO, U.S.A.



COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE OF AMERICA

PRESERVE THIS AS A MEMENTO

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Lincoln-Lee
Legion



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SEND THIS TO MOTHER OR A FRIEND

LINCOLN-LEE LEGION'S PLAN

FOR

WORLD'S TEMPERANCE DAY

NOVEMBER 3, 1918

FREE AND PREPAID SUPPLIES

- (1) Programs (eight pages, 6 x 9 in.)
- (2) Supplements (four pages, 6 x 9 in.)
- (3) War-Time DUPLICATE Pledge Cards IN TWO COLORS, for members of the School, congregation and civilians, to sign.
- (4) Large Ratification map-chart (24 x 36 in.) in THREE COLORS. Thirty-six red stars (gummed) used to designate the states that ratify, will be sent with the chart.
- (5) War-Time TRIPLICATE Pledge Cards IN TWO COLORS, to be sent to YOUR OWN soldier boys.
- (6) Illustrated leaflets (four pages 3 x 6) entitled "Twelve Reasons for Total Abstinence," for general distribution at the service.

The Program: It contains stirring Patriotic and Prohibition songs with music. Among others is the great new two-page song, "U.S.A. Forever Dry," by J. G. Dailey, of Philadelphia, and also Homer Rodeheaver's famous two-page song, "My King Rides Forth." The FIRST PART of the program is Patriotic and glorifies the stars and stripes, and Service Flag, with all for which they stand, in song, recitation and the CALLING OF THE HONOR ROLL OF THOSE REPRESENTED BY THE STARS. If your school does not have a service flag, this would be an appropriate time to instill all one. The REST of the program boosts ratification of the National Prohibition amendment in song, exercises by the children (one representing the states that have ratified; another giving commendations of Total Abstinence by Governors, United States Senators, and



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SUGGESTED FORM FOR LETTER TO BE SENT TO YOUR SOLDIERS

Dear.....:

On behalf of.....Sunday School, we send you greetings. It is needless to
Name of School

say that we feel very proud of the young men in our community who have answered the call to the colors. We congratulate you and every one of them on the high privilege of serving America and humanity in this exalted way, and pray that you men will all come back to us safely and covered with honors.

Our Sunday School is co-operating with the Lincoln-Lee Legion in its great plans for the observance of World's Temperance Sunday. A feature of the Service will be the signing of the War-Time Pledge. These pledges as used by civilians, are printed in DUPLICATE only---that is, the pledge proper and the stub---but a special edition of these pledge cards has been printed in TRIPPLICATE for use by soldiers and sailors only. Please find one of these cards enclosed. You will observe the footnote on one card "Send to Mother or Friend," and on the other "Preserve as a Memento." The request is made of ALL soldiers and sailors, (not only of those who drink,) to sign this pledge as their PUBLICLY RECORDED PROTEST against the drink habit and drink traffic. If only those who drink, should be asked to sign the pledge, the signing of it would become the badge of the drunkard, and the whole plan would thereby be defeated. Therefore, everyone is asked to sign.

What could THRILL YOUR MOTHER'S HEART with greater pleasure than to receive from you this beautiful pledge card signed in YOUR OWN STRONG HAND. The other card will make a beautiful Bible bookmark and will be highly prized by you as a keepsake. If your heart prompts you to co-operate in this great pledge signing movement, and you will do as suggested, kindly fill out also the duplicate or stub, and mail it back to us at once, to be announced with others at our World's Temperance Day War-Time Pledge service. This letter has been sent to EVERY SOLDIER who has gone forth from our church constituency. We should be glad also if you will send us along with the duplicate pledge, A FEW WORDS OF GREETING, to be read at our service.

The following statement from General Pershing is being widely proclaimed:

"THERE WAS A TIME WHEN IT WAS A NATURAL PART OF A SOLDIER'S EXISTENCE TO DRINK AND CAROUSE. THAT DAY IS PAST WITH THE SOLDIER SWORN TO DEFEND HIS COUNTRY'S FLAG, AND REPRESENTING THE POWER AND DIGNITY OF THE NATION. STRONG MUSCLES, CLEAR BRAINS, HIGH IDEALS IN THE SOLDIER, INCREASE THE FIGHTING EFFICIENCY OF THE ARMY, AND THESE QUALITIES OF THE CITIZEN INSURE THE PERMANENCY OF OUR INSTITUTIONS."

Praying Divine Providence may shield you from all harm, and looking forward to your safe return home, I am,

Yours for a DRY AMERICA and a SOBER WORLD,

Supt..... Sunday School.

P. S.—The duplicate pledges will all be sent to the Lincoln-Lee Legion's National headquarters, Westerville, Ohio, to be filed in the great enrollment of War-Time Pledge signers, which it is hoped will reach 5,000,000 of both soldiers and civilians.

distinguished Americans), responsive reading (setting forth strikingly the latest facts and phases of the battle for National Prohibition), explanation of large ratification map by pastor or superintendent, with stirring address; announcement by classes of War-Time Pledges signed in the various Sunday School classes, and a heart-gripping appeal to all present not indentified with classes, to sign the War-Time Pledge on the spot.

The Supplement: It contains the special songs, recitations, class exercises, and instructions for rendering the program.

The War-Time Duplicate Card: These should be presented to the School on the Sunday PRIOR to Temperance Day Service. The superintendent or pastor should deliver a rousing address on pledge signing and the teacher should follow up this address by distributing the pledges to the members of his or her class, with an urgent appeal that they sign the pledges in ink either at once or at home, and bring the duplicates to the service on the following Sunday. It should be strongly urged that the request to sign the War-Time Pledge is not extended only to those who drink. The request is that everyone should sign the pledge as his PUBLICLY RECORDED PROTEST against the drink habit and drink traffic.

The Ratification Map Chart: It is very attractive in appearance. It is printed in the National colors, with a heavy background of blue, and with red border. Thirty-six red stars should be pasted on the states as they ratify respectively, and the date of ratification should be written opposite the name of the state in the space provided on the chart. THE FIRST SUNDAY after the map arrives, the Superintendent should have the school paste on the stars for the states that have already ratified, recording the date of ratification, and from that time on the record of the states that ratify should be kept by the school. On the day of your World's Temperance Day service, the exhibition of this ratification map will be one of the most thrilling features of your program. It is desired that this RATIFICATION MAP-CHART shall be hung IMMEDIATELY in every Sunday School room in America.

The Triplicate Pledge Cards: They are to be sent to the soldier boys from your community who have answered the "call to the colors," with the request that they sign the pledge and return the duplicate to be announced at your Temperance Day service. THIS WILL BE ONE OF THE MOST INSPIRING FEATURES of your Temperance Day program. A sample triplicate pledge card is enclosed (duplicate pledge cards are furnished for civilians--the triplicate cards are for soldiers and sailors only.) Please observe the footnote on the one card "Send to Mother or Friend," and on the other "Preserve as a Me-

mento." The duplicate is to be sent to you and later with all duplicates from your Sunday School, to be sent to the Lincoln-Lee Legion's National Headquarters, Westerville, Ohio, to be filed in the great national enrollment of War-Time Pledge signers. On the fourth page of this descriptive circular is a "suggested" form of letter to send to each of your soldier boys along with the Pledge Cards. (You can get several persons if necessary, to help write the letters either in longhand or on the typewriter.) The leaflet "Twelve Reasons for Total Abstinence," should also be enclosed with your letter and triplicate pledge card. The leaflets entitled "Twelve Reasons for Total Abstinence" are unanswerable in their appeal, and very attractive. They have a picture of Lincoln pledging the boy, and a picture of General Lee in uniform.

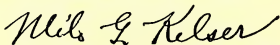
Our Special Offer: All of the above supplies will be sent to you for your Sunday School FREE and PREPAID on the simple condition that you will send to the Lincoln-Lee Legion, Westerville, Ohio, a FREE WILL offering, to be taken at your service, to aid in furnishing TRIPLICATE Pledge Cards, total abstinence leaflets, etc., FREE to all of Uncle Sam's HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF SOLDIERS AND SAILORS AT HOME AND ABROAD. It is hoped to push up the enrollment of War-Time Pledge signers, including both civilians and soldiers, to at least 5,000,000. ALL YOU NEED TO DO in order to receive these supplies as stated above, FREE and PREPAID, is to FILL OUT and MAIL the acceptance card at once.

Important: JUST AS SOON as your acceptance card is received, the TRIPLICATE PLEDGE CARDS, etc., to be mailed to your soldiers immediately, will be sent. Your letters to soldiers should be mailed right away, so there will be ample time to get replies. Also the RATIFICATION MAP-CHART will be sent you immediately, so that your School can begin at once to keep the record of the states that ratify. The other supplies for your own service on World's Temperance Sunday will be sent you in ample time.

Please mail your acceptance card at once, before you lay this aside and forget it. It will take but a moment. Promptness in this particular will mean much to you, and also to us. DO IT NOW, please.

Awaiting your acceptance card, and grateful for your cordial co-operation, I am

Yours for a DRY AMERICA and a SOBER WORLD,



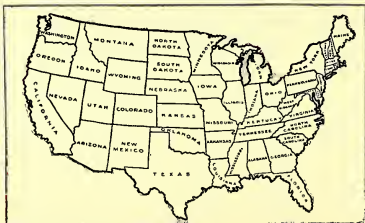
Assistant General Secretary

RATIFICATION CHART

This large
Ratification Chart
(size 24x36) will
be sent to you
immediately upon
receipt of your
**ACCEPTANCE
CARD.**

(Card Enclosed.)

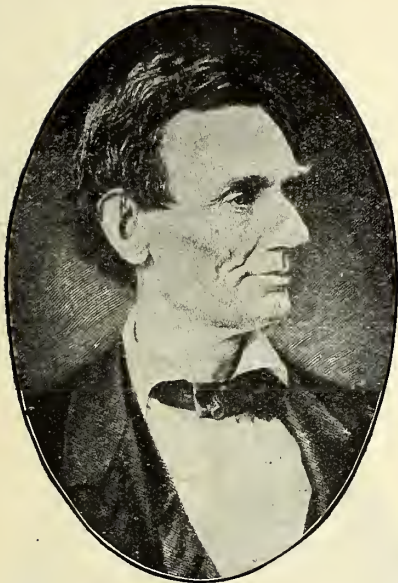
Mail it now,
so your School
can immediately
hang up its
chart and begin
keeping the record
of states
that ratify.



**RATIFICATION BY THIRTY-SIX STATES IS NECESSARY TO THE
ADOPTION OF THE NATIONAL PROHIBITION AMENDMENT**

(STARS INDICATE STATES THAT HAVE RATIFIED)





**"If it is a crime to make
a counterfeit dollar, it is
ten thousand times a
worse crime to make a
counterfeit man."**

Abraham Lincoln.

"To make sawlogs into lumber is a
business, but to make boys into drunkards
is a crime."

—Dr. Henry Ostrom.



If you license him



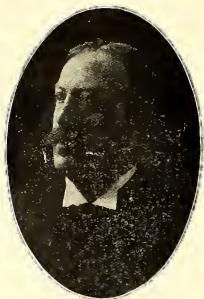
why not him?



and him?



and him?



"The saloon, which is the center of the vice of drunkenness, is especially destructive to young men.

The community has the same right to prohibit saloons as it has to prohibit cess-pools."

David Starr Jordan.



"The liquor traffic is the most degrading and ruinous of all human pursuits. By legalizing this traffic we agree to share with the liquor seller the responsibilities and evils of his business. Every man who votes for license becomes of necessity a partner to the liquor traffic and all its consequences."

William McKinley.



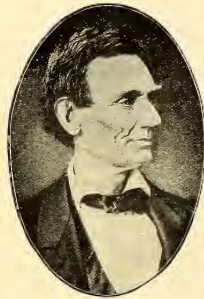
"The liquor traffic tends to produce criminality in the population at large and law-breaking among the saloon-keepers themselves."

Theodore Roosevelt.

Published by
The State Anti-Saloon League
of California

1100, 1101 and 1102 Union Trust Building, Corner
Fourth and Spring Streets, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Price, \$2.00 Per Thousand, Expressage Prepaid.



"If it is a crime to make a counterfeit dollar, it is ten thousand times a worse crime to make a counterfeit man."

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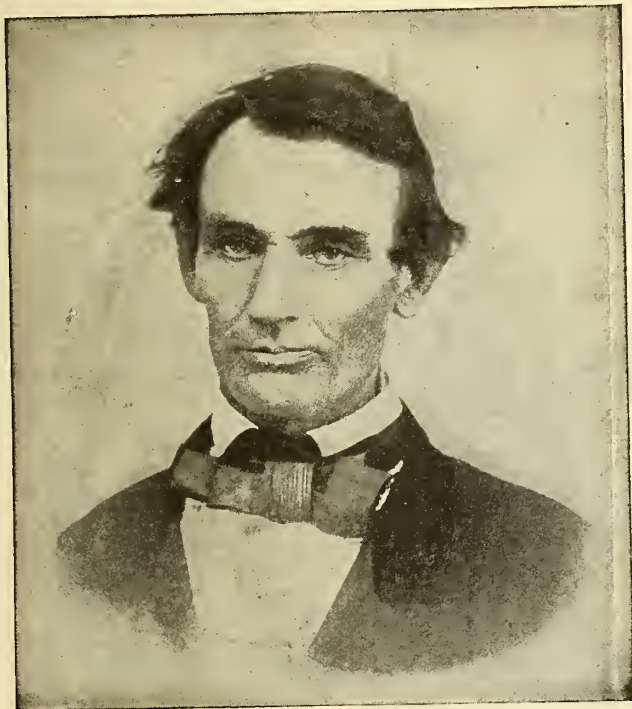


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ABRAHAM LINCOLN
AS HE APPEARED WHEN HE WROTE THE PLEDGE
OF THE LINCOLN LEGION

Lincoln Pledge

Written, Signed, and Advocated by Abraham Lincoln

“Whereas, the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage is productive of pauperism, degradation, and crime; and believing it is our duty to discourage that which produces more evil than good, we, therefore, pledge ourselves to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage.”

NAME.....

DATE.....

LINCOLN LEGION

Temperance Pledge

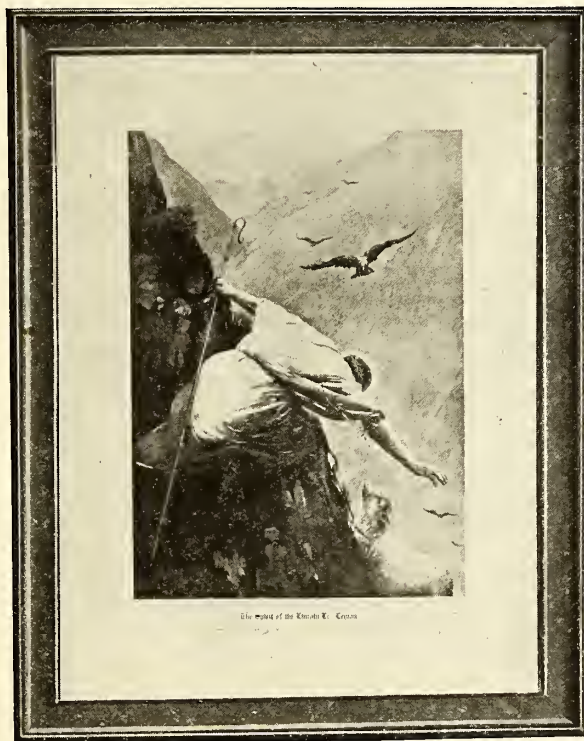


I PROMISE, with God's help, to keep the following Pledge, written, signed and advocated by Abraham Lincoln.

"Whereas, the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage is productive of pauperism, degradation, and crime; and believing it is our duty to discourage that which produces more evil than good, we therefore pledge ourselves to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage."

PROGRAM BOOK

OF THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION



THE SPIRIT OF THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION

THE SPIRIT OF THE SHEPHERD IS THAT OF THE MASTER,
AS HE SEEKS THE SINNER WHO HAS WANDERED AWAY;
THE "LINCOLN-LEE LEGION" THAT SPIRIT POSSESSING,
IS HELPING TO RESCUE THE YOUTH OF TODAY.

PUBLISHED BY THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION, WESTERVILLE, OHIO

THE SPIRIT OF THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION

By MARY WADDELL

*There's a beautiful story, I am sure you have heard it,
For often before, this story's been told;
Of a poor lost sheep on the side of the mountain,
Who wander away from the shepherd's fold.*

*Oh, can you not see that look of terror,
As he sees approaching the beasts so wild?
Oh, can you not hear the piteous crying,
Like a wail of distress from an orphaned child?*

*But out in the desert there's one who is listening
As he seeks with care the wandering sheep;
Methinks I see him, as he follows the bleating,
Climbing the mountain so rugged and steep.*

*Over the cliff I see him descending;
His staff he uses his footing to keep;
With one hand clinging, the other he reaches
To save from death the wandering sheep.*

*The spirit of the shepherd is that of the Master,
As He seeks the sinner who has wandered away;
The "LINCOLN-LEE LEGION" that spirit possessing,
Is helping to rescue the youth of today.*

*Whenever there's danger of drink, men enslaving,
Where'er in the world the traffic may be,
The "LINCOLN-LEE LEGION," in the spirit of rescue,
Will help till the world forever is free.*

PROGRAM . BOOK

of the LINCOLN-LEE LEGION

ARE WE REAL AMERICANS?

By MARY WADDELL

When from other countries men and women come to our shores with a fixed purpose of working for the overthrow of all laws, we call them anarchists or bolsheviki, and have the utmost contempt for their propaganda. We even send some of them back to the lands from which they came. But how about the home-bred kind? Many of them are not so noticeable for they do not defy all law, but only that part which interferes with some particular activity in which they are engaged.

The Liquor Dealers are a striking example of the home-grown variety. Some of them claim to be loyal citizens; but who of you would consider a man your loyal friend who, though he fulfilled all other requirements of friendship, performing many little acts of kindness—would rob you every chance he had? "For whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all." The men who break the Eighteenth Amendment lessen respect for all law.

Thus, the thief might say, "The laws against stealing interfere with my business. I am deprived of my personal liberty. I do not feel bound to recognize these laws, but I am a loyal citizen for I keep all others."

The man who exceeds the speed limit may say, "I have a right to drive my car as fast as I please. I will, therefore, defy the laws against speeding; but I will keep those against stealing for I have no desire to take what is not mine and I wish to be protected from those who would prey upon me. I am a loyal citizen."

Also, the murderer may say, "I believe in enforcing the laws against speeding. No one should by carelessness be allowed to kill another; but if a man's life stands in the way of my interests, I have a perfect right to put him out of my way. I am a loyal citizen."

Again, the Liquor Dealer may say, "I

am opposed to the repeal of the laws against murderers. Society must be protected from such men; but if for my own profit it becomes necessary to ruin homes, lives, and souls of people, it is my right to do so. I am under no obligation to keep the Eighteenth Amendment. However, I am a loyal citizen."

The Constitution is the "SUPREME LAW OF THE LAND." Sam Small says, "It embodies, as no other document in existence does, THE SUPREME IDEAL OF AMERICANISM—'government of the people, by the people, and for the people.' Until that Constitution shall be destroyed such government will not perish from the earth. Hence the high moral duty of every loyal American to support and defend the Constitution as a safeguard for his country and posterity and as an example and light to mankind wherever men struggle for freedom, justice, morality and world-wide fraternity."

"For officers or the people to permit laws to be violated is a deadly attack upon the government," says Wayne B. Wheeler, and he cites us to the causes of the French Revolution. "Rulers whose duty it was to establish good laws and enforce them did not attend to their business. Kings, nobles and princes turned from public duty to personal pleasure and selfish ease, and often to open vice. Judgment was turned backward; justice stood afar off; truth was fallen in the streets, with what result? The logical consequence of such folly. A city or a nation must reap what it sows. The people, long the victims of misrule, taught that laws were enforced only in accordance with the selfish desire of the controlling class, decided that they also could defy laws. Having been denied the blessing that came from the protecting power of the good laws well enforced, and the wholesome restraint of righteous government, they finally took charge by force. Then came those long, dark years of violence and anarchy and

wholesale murder. Such an overturning of institutions and property had never been known in the world's history."

There is urgent need for a GREATER RESPECT FOR ALL LAW. Too often the law of the home is scoffed at. Children are permitted to treat lightly the authority of parents. Contempt for law may also be found in our public schools and colleges. There may be found persons who seem to think that to evade or break the laws of the school is something to be proud of. How can we expect the youth of our land to grow into law-abiding citizens while they do such things? Respect like charity must begin at home. We can not hope to enforce our dry laws as they should be until we are trained to respect all law.

May we each as individuals feel it our duty to do our utmost to promote this universal education in behalf of law observance. In proportion to the extent of our united efforts may we hope to see the overthrow of the liquor traffic.

Who then is a real American? It is he who not only respects all laws himself, but demands the same of others.

TWO REVOLUTIONS

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

(Extracts from Lincoln's Address to the Washingtonian Society at Springfield, Illinois, Feb. 22, 1842)

Of our political revolution of '76 we are justly proud. It has given us a degree of political freedom far exceeding that of any other nation of the earth. In it the world has found a solution of the long-mooted problem as to the capability of man to govern himself. In it was the germ which has vegetated, and still is to grow and expand into the universal liberty of mankind.

But with all these glorious results, past, present and to come, it has its evils, too. It breathed forth famine, swam in blood, and rode in fire; and long, long after, the orphan's cry and the widow's wail continued to break the sad silence that ensued. These were the price, the inevitable price, paid for the blessings it brought.

Turn now to the temperance revolution. In it we shall find a stronger bondage broken, a viler slavery unumitted, a

greater tyrant deposed; in it, more of want supplied, more of disease healed, more of sorrow assuaged. By it, no orphans starving, no widows weeping; by it, none wounded in feeling, none injured in interest; even the dram-maker and dram-seller will have glided into other occupations, so gradually as never to have felt the change, and will stand ready to join all others in the universal song of gladness. And what a noble ally this to the cause of political freedom? With such an aid, its march can not fail to be in and on, till every son of earth shall drink in rich fruition the sorrow-quenching draughts of perfect liberty. Happy day, when all appetites controlled, all passion subdued, all matter subjected — mind, all-conquering mind—shall live and move the monarch of the world! Glorious consummation! Hail, fall of fury. Reign of reason, all hail!

And when the victory shall be complete—when there shall be neither a slave nor drunkard on the earth—how proud the title of that land which may truly claim to be the birthplace and the cradle of both those revolutions that shall have ended in that victory! How nobly distinguished that people who shall have planted and nurtured to maturity both the political and moral freedom of their species.

APPETITE

By MARY WADDELL

Huh! I's jist 'bout th' ferlornest niggah yuh evah did see. I's got a new hat, but I don' car' nothin' 'bout dat; an' I's got a new pa'r uv shoes, too, but I don' car' nothin' 'bout dat nuther. I jist don' car' nothin' 'bout nothin' ary moah. I hed a ha'd time gitten' dem 'ar shoes an' dat 'ar hat, folkses. I'd orter be tickled t' death I's got 'em. I wuz at fust; but I aint no moah. I'd jist 'bout as lief fling 'em in th' rivah as not, 'caze dey tauntlize me. When I recommember dat ha'd wuk tuh airn 'em, I 'siders I aint no moah sence 'n a bee what c'lects up er lot o' honey ter live on an' den stings hisself t' death defendin' his rights ter eat it.

Yuh want er know what's th' mattah uv me? Well, I's gwine tell yuh. Yuh know Lethy Ann Mitchell, doncher? Yuh don't! Well I d'clar! I sh'd think you'd a noticed her. She goes by heah evri day on her way tuh wuk fer Mis Ca'penter. She's 'bout six feet tall wid a neck long 'nough t' tie; but she's a mouty fine gal jist th' same. I think a heap of Lethy Ann. Fac' is I got fer 'nough long tuh perpose tuh her. Yep, dat's what I did. Now yuh need n't laugh 'caze I's fat an' short. I knows ut as well as you do; but dat don' cut no figger wid me—ner Lethy Ann, nuther, fer dat mattah. I 'fess she did kinder let me drap, dat is she let me drap hard. Dat's why I's so wuked up; but 'twuz from anuder standin' pint. What d'yuh think she sayed? Why she sayed,

"Yo' lazy niggah you! Ef yuh can't make 'nough tuh git a decent hat an' shoes, how's come yer liken on yer c'n s'port a wife? I's got 'nough t'do tuh s'port m'self, I has, widout keepin' a lazy hulk like you aroun'."

I says t' Lethy Ann, says I, "I's gwine right t'wuk, an' th' nex' time yuh see me 'roun' I's gwine have a new hat an' a new pa'r uv shoes. Yuh heah me?" She jist tossed her hade an' sayed nothin', but—well, I jist liked dat 'ar gal so well I went right t'wuk an' stuck to ut till I had dem shoes an' hat. I put 'em on an' went right ovah tuh see Lethy Ann; but lawdy! she jist tuck one look an' sayed:

"Yo' ole mullet head! aint yer got no sense a-tall? Is I got ter tell yuh plain out what I thinks?"

"Jist knock away," says I; an' shore 'nough she did.

"Bill Rippy," she goes on, "ef yer hed th' sense uv a knot-hole yuh orter knowd dat yer hat an' shoes wuz unly eggsamples uv yer no'countness. Tuh be rale plain, it's drink what's de ruination uv yuh. New cloes aint no cure. I aint nevah goin' t' look at yuh so long as yer a drinkin' man, ner fer a good spell aftah yuh quit nuthah. Dar's a plenty uv othah refined young gentlemen with which I may go. I don't have tuh hook ontuh no sich good-fer-nothin's ez you is. I aint wuked at Mis Ca'penter's fer nothin'. I's seed 'nough t'las' me th' rest uv m' days. When a man gits drunk an'

ac's like Mistah Ca'penter, it's 'nough tuh disgust th' Devil. No siree! I aint a-goin' ter hev no sich man 'roun' me. Pore Mis Ca'penter not only has ter put up wid him, but two uv th' chilluns aint jist right 'caze dar fathah drinks. Jimmy's blind an' Katie aint rale smart. The doctah says it's 'caze uv drink.

"Ef yer hadn't got ter drinkin' I mought a took up wid yuh; but I aint a goin' run no risks wid my fambly. Yo' go git some gal what don't car'."

But lawdy! I don' want no sich gal. I want one wid sperit like Lethy Ann. I jist want Lethy Ann an' nobody else. Mebbe ef I quit drinkin' she'd hev me yit. But—I guess I can't quit jist now. De ole Demon's got me tight. I jist can't quit. Oh, I wisht' I could! I's jist 'bout th' ferlornest niggah on th' face uv th' airth—an' I want Lethy Ann! I want Lethy Ann! But I's jist got t' go an' git a drink. It comes fust. Drinkin's like huggin' yer wust enemy, knowin' all th' time he'll stab yer while yer a-doin' ut. But I's jist got ter hev a drink. I's got ter hev ut. I's got ter hev ut!

WHEN GOOD MEN AND WOMEN RULE THE WORLD

By JOHN G. WOOLLEY

(An Extract)

We have COME TO A GREAT MOMENT in the long fight for a clean and sober America, but it is a moment that is still full of peril, for this reason chiefly, that it is characteristic of our decent, clean-living citizens to flunk the disagreeable duties and drudgeries of democracy.

We mind the high things splendidly—the brass band things, the Fourth of July things, the drum-major things, the Liberty Bond things, the "rally 'round the flag" things, the "give me liberty or give me death" things. But when, as now, it comes to tackling "the gang" of loafers and grafters and bosses and job chasers, in politics, in our town and especially in our own party, we draw back. We dread having trouble with the neighbors, we hate to touch what we call "The muddy pool of politics," or even to contemplate it at close range.

But the Christian Citizens who would serve the present crisis loyally, must realize what all good housekeepers do always realize—that the performance of the unpleasant things of housekeeping is quite as important as to do the things that are agreeable and delightful.

In our political housekeeping we are strong on the fine things, we keep the piano dusted and the family portraits straight and the mantle ornaments in order, but the kitchen is a mess; we keep the front window shining, but the cellar smells. It is time to clean up and fumigate and whitewash. It is not inspiring work.

The thrills are out of our politics, for the present, and we are up against an adventure of sheer hateful and fateful drudgery in political housekeeping, handicapped, too, by the political sleeping sickness that attacks large masses of excellent people immediately after they have had a great fight and won a great victory.

That is the history of a thousand Prohibition campaigns in former years. There would be a revival of religion in town, or some man would get drunk and beat up his wife, or some boy would get drunk and kick his mother to death and there would be excitement in the place, and the decent people would rush together at the next election and vote for Prohibition, banish the saloons, and then calmly and promptly go to sleep in politics, leaving the law to enforce itself a thing that no such law ever did in the world—or let out the enforcement of it to some pimply, ill-smelling, alcoholic city marshal without anybody to watch him. Meantime the liquor dealer and his patrons, servants and friends would be particularly active. They don't sleep upon their opportunities and what they call their rights. They would work like beavers through the year and carry the town wet at the next election.

So, we had all over the country the pusillanimous "see-saw"—Dry this year! Wet this year!—while the good people walked in their sleep and a Prohibition election got to be a kind of sickly joke. The liquor trade as it now exists is a great army of trained, resourceful and determined criminals and it expects this

drowsy shiftlessness that has let it "come back" so often, in so many places, will still obtain in the national situation and it will unless the Christian citizens shall condescend "to things of low estate" and make good in the rough work of politics. Dry towns must have dry supervisors and dry justices of the peace; dry wards must have dry aldermen; dry cities must have dry mayors and dry chiefs of police; dry legislative districts must have dry representatives; dry congressional districts must have dry members; dry states must have dry governors, and a dry nation must have a dry President, a dry Attorney General and a dry Commissioner of Internal Revenue; it means political "toil and trouble"—but there is no other way, and this house cleaning and house keeping can not be done by simply choosing the best "help" that offers. Those who are most fit do not offer; there must be a systematic and laborious process of selection in advance—long in advance. Committees of churches must labor with the problem of picking the man or woman for the job, and planning and working together to make him a winner, and then to require and secure honest service. Easy Christianity in the democracy is political infidelity.

"Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness" for they will fight to win and to hold what they win.

THE COMMON FOE

By MARY WADDELL

If tomorrow morning at eight o'clock it were possible for the law of gravitation to be suspended, can you imagine what would happen? For the first time in your life you would fall up instead of down. We will not stop to consider how far you would fall; but with you would go all of the human race, and many other things too numerous to mention. This disaster, the ruin of the entire earth and the extermination of mankind, would be the result if just this one of nature's laws should cease to exist.

Then again, what would happen if instead of the law of gravitation, the laws protecting the rights of property holders should no longer be in force at eight o'clock tomorrow morning? If all men

obeyed the laws of God, nothing would happen except the overthrow of those who hold their possessions unjustly; but with sin in the world no man's property would be safe, no, not even his life. The man who fails to respect his neighbor's right of ownership, has taken a long step toward loss of respect for his life.

This has been illustrated many times in the history of the liquor traffic. As a class the men who engage in this business care neither for the rights nor the lives of others. "Nevertheless," you may say, "there have been honest men among them." You may have someone in mind with whom you could deal, feeling assured of fair treatment. This may be true; but this same man for the purpose of making money, is willing to take advantage of the alcohol-weakened will-power of another by selling him liquor, even though his victim spends his last cent and dies from the effects of the poison. Is the principle of honesty in a man who deals fairly with you but treats your brother unjustly? If he spares your life but kills your brother is he not a murderer? Is the man who kills another by slow degrees any less a murderer than he who inflicts instant death? A heart that will permit a man to ruin the body, mind, and soul of his neighbor, take his money for it, and then allow his family to share in his sufferings, shows that it is in harmony with the enemy of all mankind who, "As a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour."

It is with such men we have to deal in the enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment. They accept all benefits derived from our government, sing "My Country 'tis of Thee," prate of personal liberty, and then—the traitors—fight against the laws that protect the people from physical, moral, and spiritual degradation caused by their trade.

Knowing these things, can we expect dry laws to be enforced without a struggle? No! a thousand times no! Eternal vigilance must be our watch-word for years to come. There are some who will say: "It is no longer necessary to educate our young people against the evils of

intoxicating drink. Why need we trouble ourselves further? We have our neighborhood so free from bootlegging, our children have never seen a drunken man. Why should we educate against what has disappeared?" But the question is not, has this evil disappeared, but rather, are those who have caused it still here?

The people of the future most easily misled by these advocates of personal liberty, will be those who have never through personal contact, known the evils of intemperance, nor had sufficient instruction to warn them against it. Nothing would please the liquor interests more than a growing ignorance of the baleful effects of alcohol, and of themselves and their methods of working. They have vast sums of money and unlimited patience, so while they continue their propaganda, let us as loyal citizens be on the alert for the foe, ready to uphold the law, and keeping constantly before us the awful calamity that would befall our nation if the liquor dealers were ever again reinstated.

The common foe of all mankind,
Where will we find him, pray?
Crouched in the dark, with horns and
hoofs,
That he may us waylay?

Oh no, my friend, you'll find him oft
Out on the crowded street.
He's found in social gatherings,
And in the church you'll meet.

He walks and talks like other men;
But often, you will note,
If you would see his horns and hoofs,
You'll need to see his vote.

Must we just sit with folded hands,
While men work night and day
To take from Prohibition
The corner stone away?

Let's not with banners waving,
Parade the streets and shout,
But by our constant working,
JUST WEAR OLD RUM-POWER
OUT!

KING ALCOHOL MUST DIE

JAMES K. SHIELDS, D.D.

We are coming, we are coming,
From every sovereign state,
From rock-bound old Atlantic,
To Pacific's golden gate.
From where the Northern Rockies
Lift their snow-crowned peaks on high,
To where the Southern breezes play,
'Neath soft and sunny sky.
From the land of fluffy cotton,
From the fields of golden grain,
From the mountains, from the valleys,
From the broad and fertile plain.
We're the vanguard of the millions,
Who have raised this battle cry,
'Neath the star-emblazoned banner,
"King Alcohol must die."

We are coming from the cities,
Where teeming millions dwell,
From the village, from the hamlet,
In the quiet, lowly dell.
We are coming from the rural homes,
That stretch from sea to sea,
And have ever been the guardians
Of this land of liberty.
We are coming from the factories,
From the furnace and the forge,
We are coming from the churches,
As the children of the Lord.
And we ask and give no quarter,
One motto raise on high,
'Neath the star-emblazoned banner,
"King Alcohol must die."

We come from the halls of science,
Where the truest tests declare
That alcohol's a poison,
A deception and a snare.
We come from city councils,
This faithful truth to tell,
That graft and vice are offsprings
Of this agency of hell.
We come from courts of justice,
Where his brazen lackies plead;
All laws are disregarded,
That would curb his cruel greed.
We are coming from the judges' bench,
And from the governor's chair,
We are coming from the State House,
No longer bound by fear.
From our nation's Senate Chamber,
From our Federal Congress hall,
Where at last they've caught the vision,

And are answering to the call—
To come and lead the army,
That has raised this battle cry,
'Neath the star-emblazoned banner,
"King Alcohol must die."

By the cry of orphaned children,
By the tears of mothers shed
As they bend in stricken sorrow
Above their murdered dead;
By the prison's cruel dungeon,
With its heavy iron doors,
That have shut out hope and manhood
From a million bright-eyed boys
Who were caught and bound and fettered,
Ere the dew of youth had passed,
By this fiend that knows no pity,
Only mocks them in his wrath;
By the million fair-faced lassies,
Who've been sold as slaves to vice;
By the agents of the brothels,
Where this monster rules with might;
By the blind and epileptic,
From the heritage of drink;
By the madhouse filled with victims
Robbed by him of power to think;
By the wrecks of home and manhood,
By the drunkard's awful fate,
In the Holy Writ that tells us
Of Heaven's closed gate.
We pledge our time and talents,
And our lives if that need be
To drive this cruel tyrant
From the land of liberty.
So we raise aloft our standard,
And we'll keep it floating high,
'Neath the star-emblazoned banner,
"King Alcohol must die."

We know no North, we know no South,
No kith, no clan, no creed;
We're sons and daughters of the free,
Our bond one common need.
In this melting-pot of peoples,
God has set this truth on high—
"Righteousness exalts a nation,"
Hence this ancient wrong shall die.
We've enlisted in His army,
We'll obey His sovereign Word,
We stand at Armageddon
And we battle for the Lord.
The victory shall be ours,
Our redemption draweth nigh.
'Neath the star-emblazoned banner,
"King Alcohol must die."

THE FENCE OR THE AMBULANCE

By JOSEPH MALINS, in *The Southern Cross*

It was a dangerous cliff as they freely
confessed,
Though to walk near its crest was so
pleasant;
But over its terrible edge there had
slipped
A duke, and full many a peasant;
So the people said something would have
to be done.
But their projects did not at all tally—
Some said, "Put a fence round the edge
of the cliff."
Some, "An ambulance down in the
valley."
But the cry for the ambulance carried
the day,
For it spread through the neighboring
city;
A fence may be useful or not, it is true,
But each heart became brimful of pity
For those who had slipped over that
dangerous cliff,
And the dwellers in highway and alley
Gave pounds or gave pence, not to put
up a fence,
But an ambulance down in the valley.
"For the cliff is all right if you're care-
ful," they said,
"And if folks even slip or are dropping,
It isn't the slipping that hurts them so
much
As the shock down below—when they're
stopping;"
So day after day these mishaps occurred,
Quick forth would the rescuers sally
To pick up the victim who fell off the
cliff
With their ambulance down in the valley.
Then an old man remarked, "It's a mar-
vel to me
That people give far more attention
To repairing the results than to stop-
ping the cause,
When they'd much better aim at preven-
tion."
"Let us stop at its source all this mis-
chief," cried he,
"Come neighbors and friends, let us
rally;
If the cliff we will fence we might al-
most dispense
With the ambulance down in the valley."
"Oh; he's a fanatic," the others rejoined;

"Dispense with the ambulance? Never.
"He'd dispense with all charities, too, if
he could;
No, no. We'll support them forever.
And shall this man dictate to us? Shall
he?
Why should people of sense stop to put
up a fence
While their ambulance works in the val-
ley?"
But a sensible few, who are practical, too
Will bear with such nonsense no longer;
They believe that prevention is better
than a cure,
And their party will soon be the stronger.
Encourage them, then, with your purse,
voice and pen,
And (while other philanthropists dally)
They will scorn all pretense and put a
stout fence
On the cliff that hangs over the valley.
And we'll make of our glorious state,
A home fit for you and for me;
And we'll shout while we've breath left
to shout,
"Hallelujah, we're free, we are free!"

THE BATTLE IS THE LORD'S!

ADA MELVILLE SHAW

Did they finish the fight that day
When the Liberty Bell was rung?
Did they silence the noise of war
When Liberty's triumph was sung?
Was freedom made sovereign indeed,
When the Old Bell pealed to the world,
That the reign of Oppression was done,
And the banner of Freedom unfurled?
A battle was waged since the world
was new,
A battle is on! God calleth for you!

Sweet flowers are blooming today
Where life-seeking bullets once rained,
The sun sends beneficent shafts
On sod that with heart's blood was
stained!
And the Liberty Bell hangs high,
At rest with the true and the strong,—
Did they finish the fight that day
When it rang out its rapturous song?
The battle has waged since the world
was new,
The battle is fierce! God calleth for
you!

There is woe in our broad, brave land,
Though we shout for victories won;
Wide trenches are heaped with our dead,
Though our banners flash in the sun;
For the fight came not to a close
When the Bell flung its news afar,
O'er all our huzzas and acclaim,
Still echo the horrors of war.

This battle has waged since the world
was new,
The battle is God's. God calleth for
you!

Wherever the adder of drink
Stings body and soul to the death,
Wherever the fumes of the cup
Mix woe with man's God-given breath,—
There charges the foe, and there fall
Our dearest, our best and our brave;
Finished not was the fight that day,
For America harbors the slave;
The slave of the death-dealing still,
The slave of the drunkard's wild woe,
America's danger today
Emboldens America's foe.

Then strike! For the battle is God's.
Strike deep, as you cherish your own!
In the name of our God smite the foe,
Till Liberty taketh her throne!

IONE

By MARY WADDELL

Blue were the eyes I loved so well,
And little brown curls o'er her forehead
fell.

No face was fairer beneath the sun,
A sweeter wife no man had won.

Blissful the hours we spent together
In bright sunlight or stormy weather.
Our tiny home a paradise seemed,
And of the future we happily dreamed.

Our cup of joy was overflowing;
Nothing more seemed worth the knowing.
Thus swiftly flew the hours away—
Such wonderful hours for us each day.

Within our lives there came one morning
A beautiful gem our home adorning,
A sparkling gem of purest ray,
And best of all, it came to stay.

A little child from heaven sent down,
With bud-like lips and eyes of brown,
Entwined herself our hearts about
By smile and frown and tiny pout.

O'er time's highway we passed along,
Hearts filled with laughter and with song.
All too soon our child, Ione,
To womanhood had fully grown.

Oh, luckless day with wealth departed,
And wife and I grown fearful hearted!
'Twas then Ione her part to bear,
Did strive to give her parents care.

Bravely toiling from day to day,
Keeping the Wolf of want away,
Inherited weakness all unknown
Came at last to claim Ione.

Our precious gem that shone so bright,
Was living now in darkest night.
On and on the darkness came,
Accursed alcohol to blame.

With folded hands she sat each day
Looking unseeing far away.
Her parents soon were naught to her;
A stranger's face did she prefer.

And when a change in her condition
Developed a cruel disposition,
Her mother's life she threatened to take
And drown herself within the lake.

'Twas then Ione was taken away
And we were left alone that day.
"A hopeless case," physicians said.
Better far had she been dead!

Oh, cruel, cruel power of drink
That hands its curse down link by link,
Down from the father of my wife,
A constant drinker during his life.

My wife and child so pure must pay
For him who'd thrown his life away;
And even I must suffer pain—
An innocent link within the chain.

My wife's blue eyes are faded now,
And wrinkles deep are in her brow,
But dearer now than long ago,
Closer drawn through grief, I know.

That poor demented ruined life,
My patient loving, faithful wife
Have wrought in me contempt for all
Who deal in murderous alcohol.

There's yet some work that must be done,
Some victories still that must be won.
What strength I've left I give it all
To rid the world of alcohol.

NOT A BATTLE BUT A WORLD- WIDE WAR

By BISHOP ROBERT MCINTYRE

I

Arise! Arise! Ye swarthy tribes of India
and Cathay,
Enlist against this enemy, who comes to
smite and slay,
Where in the Jumna's rolling flood, the
domes reflected lie,
Where Himalayan steepes all set, their
summits in the sky,
O, hear the bugle singing clear! O, hark
the trumpet call!
That breaks o'er Burma's hoary shrines,
o'er China's ancient wall,
It calls you from calm Nippon's bowers,
where cherry boughs are bent,
And where the camel knels at noon be-
side the Bedouin's tent,
Come from the fields of Hindustan, from
far Australia's tide,
To fight against King Alcohol. Come,
make a circle wide,
Fling upward every hand and swear, be-
fore God's judgment bar,
For this is not a battle, but a world-wide
war.

II

Fare forth, fare forth, O Europe! and
proudly take thy place,
Thou who hast been a thousand years
the leader of our race,
Again the age hath need of thee! Forget
thy art and song,
Make bare thy mighty arm, and cleave
the crest of this old Wrong.
Stride from the sweet Sicilian slopes, to
Scandinavian snows,
Set hard thy iron heel upon this foulest
of our foes.
Flame out, and flog this dragon far, into
the nether world,
And let the millstone of thy wrath upon
its head be hurled.
Come Slav, and Saxon, Briton, Scot, of
every class and clan,
And ye shall win, and ye shall wear, the
gratitude of man,
While day shall have a sun to shine, or
night shall have a star,
For this is not a battle, but a world-wide
war.

III

Stand up! Stand up, America! Twin
continents new born,
From Yukon's spectral "Northern Light"
to sullen-browed Cape Horn,
From where the pines of Oregon their
sighing plumage toss,
To where the soft Brazilian seas flash
back the Southern Cross,
To where on bright Lake Winnipeg the
red man bends his bow,
To that primeval solitude where Amazon
doth flow,
Soon shalt thou call the multitudes from
cities and from farms,
To see the Sundered oceans leap into
each other's arms,
And thou shalt cry, when they come nigh,
and all the nations draw
From seven seas their argosies through
silvery Panama,
Thus shall we strike down every dike
that keeps the Christ afar,
For this is not a battle, but a world-wide
war.

IV

The King doth call! Make answer all!
Ye sires, in sorrow come,
Who mourn above your goodly sons,
slain by the curse of Rum,
Ye mothers, dry your holy tears, turn
from your daughters fair,
Who, crushed beneath his brutish feet,
lie shamed and silent there.
Ye babes, whose pale young lips do ask
in most pathetic plea,
Where is the man the Lord has made,
as father unto me?
Ye unborn generations sad, on whom
this fearsome Shade
Will breathe, when unto life you come,
maimed, crippled and half made,
Ye Angels full of burning love, hush all
your harps, and say
With us this vow of vengeance deep to
slacken not, nor stay
Till Jesus drags this Monster chained,
behind His chariot car,
For this is not a battle, but a world-wide
war.

THE MARCH OF TRUTH

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

However the battle is ended,
Though proudly the victor comes
With fluttering flags and prancing nags
And echoing roll of drums,
Still truth proclaims its motto
In letters of living light—
No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right.

Though the heel of the strong oppressor
May grind the weak in the dust,
And the voice of fame with one acclaim
May call him great and just,
Let those who applaud take warning,
And keep this motto in sight—
No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right.

Let those who have failed take courage,
Though the enemy seems to have won;
Though his ranks are strong, if he be in
the wrong
The battle is not yet done;
For sure as the morning follows
The darkest hour of night,
No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right.

Oh, man bowed down with labor!
Oh, woman young yet old!
Oh, heart oppressed in the toiler's breast
And crushed by the weight of gold!
Keep on with your weary battle
Against triumphant might;
No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right.

I'LL TAKE WHAT FATHER TAKES

'Twas in the flow'ry month of June,
The sun was in the west,
When a merry, blithesome company
Met at a public feast.

Around the room rich banners spread,
And garlands fresh and gay;
Friend greeted friend right joyously
Upon that festal day.

The board was filled with choicest fare;
The guests sat down to dine;
Some called for "bitters" some for "stout"
And some for rosy wine.

Among this joyful company
A modest youth appeared.
Scarce sixteen summers had he seen;
No specious snare he feared.

An empty glass before the youth
Soon drew the waiter near.
"What will you have, sir," he inquired—
"Stout, bitter, mild, or clear?"

"We've rich supplies of foreign port,
We've first-class wine and cakes."
The youth, with guileless look, replied:
"I'll take what father takes."

Swift as an arrow went the words
Into his father's ears,
And soon a conflict deep and strong
Awoke terrific fears.

The father looked upon his son,
Then gazed upon the wine;
O God! he thought, were he to taste,
Who could the end divine?

"Have I not seen the strongest fall,
The fairest led astray?
And shall I on my only son
Bestow a curse this day?"

"No; Heaven forbid! 'Hcre waiter, bring
Bright water unto me.
My son will take what father takes—
My drink shall water be.'"

OUR FLAG

By MARY WADDELL

There are so many pretty flags
That wave across the sea;
But none are quite as beautiful
As Stars and Stripes to me.

It's not because the color's bright
And stars in corner stand,
It's just because it represents
The free and happiest land.

The land where children have a chance
To grow and healthy be;
A better chance have they for bread
Than those across the sea.

It is the land for children, then;
The best for grown folks, too;
This is the reason that I love
Our own red, white and blue.

THE LAND OF PERSONAL LIBERTY

By MARY WADDELL

Have you all heard th' story 'bout
How Jeems walked in an' Ike walked out?
Yuh haint? Well, den I'll tell yuh how
'Twuz brought about by Jeemses cow.

Now, Ike he hed a theory;
'Twuz 'bout his pu'sonal libahty.
He thought some day he'd try ut out—
Dis freedom folks wuz talkin' 'bout.

He 'lowed ef men c'd sell ol' Rye,
C'd kill off folks, th' laws d'fy,
Jist 'cause ut wuz dar libahty,
'Twuz right fer him; he'd shore be free.

An airly start he planned tuh make,
'Fore othah folks wuz yit awake,
Tuh reach th' land whar he'd be free—
Th' land uv Pu'sonal Libahty.

Ovah th' line come steppin' one day,
Old Jeemses cow, who'd gone astray.
She seemed tuh hev th' same idee
As Ike about her libahty.

Huh! Ike he needed beef right den.
Soon dat ol' cow wuz in his pen.
Uv cou'se yuh know jist what occurred;
Tuh him her rights wuz all transferred.

When she wuz kilt, he saved her hide,
Some uv her et, some uv her dried.
Her bones wuz crushed fer chicken feed.
It tuck her all to fill his greed.

When Jeems come rarin' his cow tuh
claim,
Ike sayed he wuzn't a-tall tuh blame.
"What I c'n git is mine," sez he,
"I'm usin' m' pu'sonal libahty."

"All right," sez Jeems, "ef dat be true
I has my rights as well as you.
Uv cou'se yuh'll say 'taint no mistake
Ef I your wife a'cide tuh take."

"Git out!" sez Ike, "m' wife's jist found
By marital law she's no moah bound.
She tuck th' best uv your ol' cow,
Set out fer home—she's lit by now.

"Shucks! folks 'roun' heah shore think it's
sma't

From all m' crops tuh take a part.
Dey claims ut is thei' libahty
Tuh take the best uv all dey see.

"So many things been took, I swan!
Most evri thing I hed is gone.
A ruined man I soon will be
In dis fai' land uv libahty."

"Jist so!" sez Jeems, "I'll pick yer fruit,
An, bet yer boots, I'll hev yer suit!
It aint wuth while fer you tuh wait,
Fer I's gwine take yer whole estate.

"Yuh hev yer pu'sonal libahty
Tuh go some distance off frum me.
I aint no time fer futhah talk;
Git off dis place!—dis instant!—walk!

"Go find some booze to sell" (he, he);
It is yer Pu'sonal libahty
To sell tuh all who'll buy from you;
You'll make a fortune on it, too."

"Oh my good lawd!" sez Mistah Ike,
"I mought as well go on m' hike;
Fer ef I hed th' stuff tuh sell,
'Twould soon be gone, I knows ut well.

"But little good 'twould be tuh me
In dis sweet land uv libahty;
Fer dem what drinks would jist pa'take,
An' tote back home what dey c'd take.

"An emigrant I's gwine tuh be,
A-lookin' for a monarchy,
Whar laws is made dat's fast an' hard,
Whar pu'sonal libahty's ferevah barred."

MY MOTHER

By MARY WADDELL

I never could look in mother's face
If on myself I brought disgrace.
I never could bear her tears to see
If I should ever a drunkard be.

So I'll keep pure and thus I'll know
That always mother will find me so.
O here's to mother, a boy's best friend!
For her may blessings never end.

GAINING GROUND

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Let those laugh who will about it;
All their laughter is but sound.
Let who will pretend to doubt it;
Still the cause is gaining ground.

Just so sure as yearly plowing
Turns the furrow to the yield,
Just so sure as broadcast-sowing
Brings a harvest to the field;

Just so sure all true endeavor,
In despite of adverse fate,
Used in any line whatever,
Brings an answer soon or late.

There is less of whisky-drinking
There's more deference to our cause;
There's more serious, quiet thinking
On the subject than there was.

Do not think our star is waning,
Weary worker, never fear!
Yes, the cause is gaining, gaining,
Surely gaining year by year.

SLAY THE WOLVES!

By MARY WADDELL

Hark! hear you not, disturbing
The erstwhile silent night,
The sheep and lambs who're crying
Like children in affright?

See! out there in the moonlight
Are wolves—a snarling pack.
They're coming down the roadway
Where gleams the wagon track.

The lambs beside their mothers
Are hidden out of sight.
The howling mob with heads thrust
out
Make hideous the night.

They're coming nearer, nearer yet;
Their snapping jaws I hear.
The helpless sheep think not to run;
They're huddled there in fear.

Bring forth the guns! Go call the dogs!
We'll rescue every one.
Till all the wolves be slain,
Our task will not be done.

Be not content to chase them off.
We'll slay the pack and then
We'll feel assured there'll not be one
Who can come back again.

Like wolves the greedy liquor men
Within our land today,
Are heartless men who lie in wait
To make of us their prey.

Oh, let us not indifferent be;
Arise and lend a hand!
Enforce the law through upright men;
Help purify our land.

'Tis not enough to fight at home;
For those that cross the sea
Will send their products back to us
To trouble you and me.

Awaken all who fain would rest!
The fight will not be o'er,
Till we have crushed the liquor power
To death from shore to shore.

THE DRUNKARD'S ADVICE

By MARY WADDELL

On the way from school I saw one night
In a small back street a loathsome sight.
When I said, "Mr. Man, how came you
so?"

He said, "Little boy, why, don't you
know?"

"I once was a boy like you, my son;
My time's about up, your's just begun.
If you'd consider my ragged state,
And not go begging at ev'ry gate,

"And have a place you can lay your head,
And feel at night you've been well fed,
Never, my boy, would you take a drink,
Not a drop of whisky, or beer, and think

"'I'll leave it alone when I've enough.'
It's not, my boy, that kind of stuff.
When it gets a hold it'll not let go
And that is why you find me so.

"If you would escape my plight, I'd say
Leave whisky out of your fare each day.
Listen to me and you'll not regret
That you and I today have met."

THE DRUNKARD'S DREAM

I lay down one night on a barroom floor,
Having drunk so much I could drink no
more;

So I fell asleep, with a troubled brain,
To dream that I rode on a hell-bound
train.

The engine with blood was red and damp,
And brilliantly lit by a brimstone lamp;
An imp, for fuel, was shoveling bones,
While the furnace rang with a thousand
groans.

The boiler was filled with lager beer;
And the devil himself was the engineer.

The passengers made such a motley
crew—

Church members, atheists, Gentile and
Jew,

Rich men in broadcloth and beggars in
rags,

Handsome young ladies and withered old
hags,

Yellow and black men, red, brown and
white,

And all chained together—a horrible
sight!

While the train dashed on at an awful
pace,

And a hot wind scorched them on hands
and face.

Wilder and wilder the country grew,
As faster and faster the engine flew;
Louder and louder the thunder crashed,
And brighter and brighter the lightning
flashed;

Hotter and hotter the air became,
Till the clothes were burnt from each
quivering frame.

Then in the distance there rose such a
yell,

"Ha! Ha!" croaked the devil, "We's near-
ing hell."

Then oh! how the passengers shrieked
with pain,

And begged of the devil to stop the train;
But he capered about and sang with glee,
And laughed and joked at their agony.

"My faithful friends, you have done my
work,

And the devil can never a pay-day shirk.
You have bullied the weak you have
robbed the poor,

And the starving brother turned from
your door;

You have laid up gold where the canker
rusts,

And given free vent to your fleshly lusts;
You have justice scorned and corruption
sown,

And trampled the laws of nature down;
You have drank and rioted, murdered
and lied,

And mocked at God in your hell-born
pride;

You have paid full fare, so I'll carry you
through,

For it's only right you should get your
due.

Why the laborer always expects his hire,
So I'll land you safe in the Lake of Fire,
Where your flesh shall roast in the flames
that roar

And my imps torment you more and
more."

Just then the train, with a horrible hiss,
Dashed over the precipice, down the
abyss;

And plunging and crashing and dropping,
it fell

To the awful depths of a fearful hell.

Then I awoke with an agonized cry,
My clothes soaked with sweat, my hair
standing high,

And I prayed as I never had prayed
before

To be saved from drink and the devil's
power;

And my prayers and my cries were not
made in vain,

For I never more rode on the hell-bound
train.

BE A HELPER

By MARY WADDELL

I am so glad that Jesue has said
Let children come unto me;
He's promised to help them to be good;
I'm sure that He will help me.

I want to be good to little brother;
When she's tired, I'll help my mother,
And when I'm big, a help I'll be,
The whole big world from drink to free.

A CORN STORY

By MARY WADDELL

(May be read or recited by pupil or teacher)

Once upon a time a wagon load of corn rode down the pike behind two big white horses. There were nice big yellow ears and just as nice white ones. As they jolted along they began to wonder where they were going.

"Perhaps we are to be given to the Widow Malone," said one big yellow ear. "She is very poor and has five children to feed besides chickens and a hog and a cow and a horse. She is such a good woman and her children are kind and thoughtful. They need us badly. I hope we are going there."

"I think it is quite likely we are going to Farmer Haskins'," said one of the white ears. "I heard him talking about having so many hogs and not enough corn to feed them."

"And I," said another, "heard Mr. Farnham of the children's home say they needed some for bread for the children. I hope we are going there. I would like to help the little children."

"I, too, would like to help poor folks," said a fat ear. "There is so much suffering in the city. How delighted those people would be if we could be made into meal for bread and mush for them. I hope we will be given to those who are suffering. Who knows how many lives we may save! It would be a joy to feel you were able to do so much good."

Presently the wagon stopped before a great building. The sign over the door was that of a large distillery.

"Alas!" exclaimed the ears in chorus. "Is it thus we are to end our days? Must we be made into drink that ruins happy homes? Are we to be used for drink that makes children suffer from hunger and cold and weak little bodies and stupid minds? It were bad enough to be left to rot in the field, but to be brought here to make so much misery for others is unbearable. We had hoped to do some good in the world, but now all hope is gone. We are disgraced. I wish we had never been grown."

THE NEW WOMAN

By MARY WADDELL

One, two, I have fastened my shoe;
Though I'm a small girl, I've more to do.

Three, four, I have shut the door,
Tidied the room and brushed the floor.

Five, six, I've gathered some sticks,
And brought some coal the fire to fix.

Seven, eight, it has grown quite late.
See what I've drawn here on my slate!

Nine, ten, they are whisky men;
They'll have to be good or go to the
"Pen."

Though ten, or twelve, or even twenty,
What they'll get will be a plenty.

Women's votes have just begun;
Wait till I am twenty-one!

THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE

By MARY WADDELL

O why need I care
If the house is bare
And nothing to eat today?
There is naught in life
For a drunkard's wife—
No use in living, I say.

My children have gone
To the orphan's home,
And I am ready to drop.
I am tired of life
As a drunkard's wife;
I tell you, it soon must stop!

I've scolded and wept,
I've sometimes not slept,
And frequently barred the door.
How to end the life
Of a drunkard's wife,
I've thought of often before.

O this I will do,
I'll tell it to you;
At last I've thought of a way.
I'll get out and fight
For that which is right;
I'll fight, and I'll vote and pray.

LITTLE SINS

By MARY WADDELL

A little frog down in the bog
Once said quite loud, "You'll drown."
I thought it was the funniest frog
I'd heard outside the town.

"Pray, silent keep; it's but knee deep,"
Replied another frog,
Then snugly settled down to sleep
But tumbled off the log.

There in the dark a piece of bark
Upon the frog fell down.
Instead of crying out, "Knee deep,"
He said, "I'll surely drown."

I think it's right that we should fight
The evils in our town
If whisky's only found knee deep
That's deep enough to drown;

And like the bark there in the dark,
Small sins can hold us down.
If we but think we'll go knee deep
We're certain then to drown.

THE MAN WITH A GUN

By MARY WADDELL

"Caw!" said the crow as he sat in a tree
O'erlooking the cornfield below.
"The seed in this ground is sprouting for
me,
Mr. Scarecrow, I want you to know."

"You're only a dummy; I've nothing to
fear.
No law can govern me."
"Ah, ha," said the man with a gun in his
hands,
"Just wait, Mr. Crow, and see.

"The scarecrow that's standing's a sign
of the law
Which you must quickly obey.
Your head will be shot clean off of your
neck
The instant you fly this way.

"There'll be no thieves in this cornfield
of mine,
Sprout pulling's against my law."
The scarecrow was silent, while the big
black crow
Only dared to say, "Caw, caw."

As the man with a gun prevented each
day

The crows from filling their craws,
So we should be firm and watchful as he
In upholding our country's laws.

The time will soon come when the chil-
dren can vote,
We are training for a wonderful day,
When only good people in office will be,
When evil shall lose its sway.

UNSELFISHNESS

By MARY WADDELL

Jimmie Dee
Caught a bee
And it stung him on the hand;
Then said he
That old bee
Is the worst bee in the land.

Now don't you
Think it's true
If a trouble gets you down,
You will say
That today
You've the worst one in the town?

If the fish
In your dish
Is a large one, does it matter
If another
Who's your brother
Has no meat upon his platter?

If today
On your way
You should all for self demand
Would not you—
Tell me true—
Be a blot upon our land?

Let us try,
You and I,
Not for self but one another
Do the thing
While we sing
That will help a fallen brother.

Listen, all!
Alcohol
Is a curse on any land.
O awake,
Let us take
'Gainst this curse an active hand.

FIGHT TO THE FINISH

By MARY WADDELL

Through an old board fence, on a summer morn,
A hungry cow jumped into the corn;
She started at once to eat in haste
The corn so juicy and sweet to taste.

Now Teddy Brown, the farmer's son,
Had this small field for his very own;
He planted with pride the rows so straight,
He hoed it early and hoed it late.

As soon as frost the blades turned brown,
And the corn was husked and hauled to town,
The things that Teddy had planned to buy
Would make a mountain ever so high.

So, frantically chasing poor Bossie about,
At last he succeeded in turning her out;
He ran for his hatchet, and nails he sought,
And anything else that would help, he brought.

He hammered and sawed and did his best,
But 'ere he was through, he wanted to rest;
The cow, thought he, has had such a fright,
She'll hardly return, at least not till night.
So, reasoning thus, his task he forsook,
And threw himself down in the shade by a brook;
Falling asleep, he was unaware
The cow had returned, and was standing there.

Surprised, she examined the work he'd done;
She tried with care each board nailed on;
She pried and she pushed till she found a weak spot,
Then squeezed herself through, and was soon in the lot.

The rest of the herd seeing Bossie go through,
Decided to try some sweet corn, too;
They reveled and feasted and over it tramped,
Till it looked like an army had there encamped.

When Teddy awakened and looked about,
He jumped to his feet and ran with a shout—
Alas! 'Twas too late. The mischief was done;
His business adventure was where he'd begun.

'Tis often the case when a task's begun,
We slacken our pace 'ere the race is run;
Just when the prize we are ready to take
We falter, and fail to reach the stake.

A farmer may plant and work his grain,
Have plenty of sun and plenty of rain;
But what of the crop if he fails to reap,
Grows weary of toil and falls asleep?

This is the way some people fight
To put old Booze clear out of sight;
His open grave, they'd sit about
To rest, while **Booze would clamber out.**

Now that his burial we've begun,
Let's not give up till we have done.
We'll **bury him deep, and cover him tight,**
Till **NEVER AGAIN** he'll see the light.

CLEANING HOUSE

By MARY WADDELL

"Aha!" said the fly
To the spider near by,
"I'm out of your web at last.
The mistress declared
No web would be spared.
She swept you down as she passed."

"Pshaw!" said the spider
To a friend beside her,
"I'll make me another today."
"Ah!" said the fly,
With a twinkle in his eye,
"She'll sweep the other away."

"Aha!" said the Dry
To the Brewer near by,
"We're out of your web at last.
No use to try
To work on the sly.
A law for enforcement is passed.

"We're now awake,
Precautions we'll take
(House cleaning has just begun)
To clean each day
All dirt away,
And keep you on the run."

MY STORY, MARM?

My story, marm? Well, really now, I
I have not much to say;
But if you'd called a year ago, and then
again today,
No need of words to tell you, marm—
for your own eyes could see
How much the temperance cause has
done for dear old John and me.

A year ago we hadn't flour to make a
batch of bread,
And many a night these little ones went
supperless to bed;
Now look in the larder marm—there's
sugar, flour and tea;
And that is what the temperance cause
has done for John and me.

The pail that holds the butter, John used
to fill with beer;
But he hasn't spent a cent for drink for
two months and a year;
He pays his debts, is strong and well as
any man can be;
And that is what the temperance cause
has done for John and me.

He used to sneak along the streets, feel-
ing so mean and low,
And he didn't like to meet the folks he
once was proud to know;
But now he looks them in the face and
steps off bold and free;
And this is what the temperance cause
has done for John and me.

A year ago these little boys went stroll-
ing through the street
With scarcely clothing on their back, and
nothing on their feet;
But they've shoes and stockings now,
and garments, as you see;
And that is what the temperance cause
has done for John and me.

The children were afraid of him—his
coming stopped their play;
But now, when supper time is o'er and
the table cleared away,
The boys all frolic around his chair, the
baby climbs his knee;
And this is what the temperance cause
has done for John and me.

Ah, those sad days are o'er, of sorrow
and of pain;
The children have their father back, and
I my John again!
I pray excuse my weeping, marm—
they're tears of joy to see
How much the temperance cause has
done for my dear John and me.

Each morning, when he goes to work,
I upward look, and say,
"O Heavenly Father, help dear John to
keep his pledge today!"
And every night before I sleep, I thank
God on bended knee
For what the temperance cause has done
for my dear John and me.—Selected.

OUT AT NIGHT

See my bottle? That's the stuff
That lures me out at night.
I always like the dark; it helps
To keep me out of sight.

I know full well when this I take
I'm like another man.
It clouds my brain, unnerves my hand,
And gives the demon's brand.

My nose is red; my eyes are bleared;
I look a perfect fright.
No wonder little children run
When I go out at night!

But there's my brother, sunny Joe,
Who likes the day the best;
Just water from the spring at night
And then to bed and rest.

Next day his brain is clear and bright
While mine is dull and numb.
O, water is the best to drink,
No poison like in rum.

But habit has me chained so fast
I can not get away.
I'm still compelled to go at night.
I hate the light of day.

I'd give the world if I were free
As sunny brother Joe;
But habit holds me like a vise.
It will not let me go.

Take warning, friends, from me today
And ne'er a habit form;
For even just a little drink
Is sure to bring you harm.

POOR LITTLE PETE

By MARY WADDELL

I want to tell you 'bout a boy
I saw out on the' street.
He hadn't even stockings on—
Jist nothing' on his feet.

He looked so pale, and little, too,
Like he had hardly growed.
I said to sister, he'd not had
Enough to eat I knowd.

I jist felt sorry fer 'im an'
I thought I'd speak so kind,
But sister said 'twould do no good,
'Cause he'd so little mind.

But jist the same his feet wuz cold,
His hands wuz awful blue;
An' though he wozn't very smart,
He'd feelin's same as you.

When I got home I asked my ma
Why 'twuz he wuzn't bright.
She said that he'd been **borned that way**;
He never had been right.

An'd then she tol' me 'bout his folks,
How they'd drunk pizen down,
Till they wuz 'bout th' poorest folks
There wuz in all the town.

She said th' pizen that they drunk
Wuz very bad fer all,
But worse fer Pete, who'd never had
One drop of alcohol.

He'd never been like you and me,
Whose parents have done right.
His pa and ma drunk 'fore he's borned;
That's why he's not borned bright.

Pore little Pete is only one
Uv thousands uv his kind
Who, 'cause his parents loved to drink,
Has never had no mind.

In other countries 'sides our own,
There's millions of them there;
An' yet it seems so many folks
'Round here don't seem to care.

I wish that ev'ry one could see
Pore little sufferin' Pete—
Could see him shiverin' in th' cold
With nothin' on his feet.

I wish't I wuz a man. I know
There'd somethin' doin' be.
I'd bring some little boys like Pete
For every one to see.

If all of you one child like Pete
Right here could see today,
You'd never 'low old alcohol
On this round earth to stay.

REFORMED

By MARY WADDELL

I've thrown my bottle out the door.
I don't want it any more.
Whisky's not the thing for me
When I'm sick. Don't you see
That a dose of castor oil
Is better far than alcohol?

"Course I know as well as you
Oil's not good, but this is true;
It can't hurt you, not at all,
Like that poison, alcohol.
Alcohol in whisky's found.
I don't want that stuff around.

A WET MAN'S SON

By MARY WADDELL

I fear my troubles have now begun,
You see I am a wet man's son.
With all the errands there are to run,
I tell you now, it ain't no fun.

My dad for judge is going to run;
He never yet has honor won.
I hate to be a wet man's son,
I tell you now, it ain't no fun.

I'm very sure the time's begun
When men who're wet will have to run.
To be like me a wet man's son,
I tell you now, it ain't no fun.

A TEMPERANCE SPEAKER

By MARY WADDELL

You'd never think when I'm so small
I'd try to speak today at all;
But don't you know when I am young:
Is just the time to train my tongue?

It may be you will take a snooze,
And while you sleep Old Mr. Booze
Will rouse himself so wide awake,
You'll need me then a speech to make.

THE SONG OF THE "BOB WHITE"

By MARY WADDELL

I heard one morning in the early light
Far off in the distance a cheery "Bob
White."
He seemed to be calling, "Come out to-
day.
Come out to the meadow. We're mak-
ing hay.
Bob White, Bob, Bob White," I heard
him say,
"Come out to the meadow. We're mak-
ing hay."

Other men worked and the hay was made
While I lay dreaming or asleep in the
shade.
When the day was spent and the setting
sun
Had passed from sight, "All the work
is done.
Bob White, Bob, Bob White," he sang
again.
"You've left your part for the other men."

I awoke again in the early light
And heard the song of the cherry "Bob
White."
"Come out and work," he seemed to say.
"It won't be long till election day.
Bob White, Bob, Bob White," I heard
him say,
"It won't be long till election day."

You want good men in office, don't you?
There's plenty of work for all to do."
"I've done enough for the Cause," said I.
"The people already have voted dry."
"Bob White, Bob, Bob White," he call-
ed again."
"You're leaving your work for other
men."

The returns came in, "All wet men
elected."
That certainly was not what I had ex-
pected.
Then out of the past came a voice that I
knew.
"The wet men all worked, but how about
you?
Bob White, Bob, Bob White," he called
again.
"Too many left work for other men."

A LOYAL CITIZEN

By MARY WADDELL

I wonder if my uncle Ben
Is what you'd call a citizen.
He chews and swears and often drinks,
I don't suppose he ever thinks
About the time when little Ben
Will also be a citizen.

But when I'm big it won't suit me,
A measly citizen to be.
I'll never drink nor chew nor swear,
Nor go about with towseled hair.
I'll grow up strong and clean and then
I'll be a loyal citizen.

WHEN WOMEN VOTE

By MARY WADDELL

Some people there are who think that
girls
Are made of nothing but dimples and
curls.
And then you'll find some horrid men
Will even call a woman a hen.

But you just wait until you see
What very soon I'm going to be.
I'll be a great big woman and then
I'll vote for only the best of men.

I'M FEELIN' FINE

By MARY WADDELL

Howdy, people, howdy,
I'm sayin' now to you
I'm feelin' just so fine
I don't know what to do.

No more my father drinks,
No more my mother's blue,
I'm feelin' just so fine
I don't know what to do.

LITTLE THINGS

By MARY WADDELL

To let you know I'm here
I'll say a word or two.
'Tis flakes that make the snow,
And drops that make the dew.

Sometimes the little things
Are so important. Indeed
There's often grown folks
A little child can lead.

EXERCISE FOR GIRLS

The Young Mother's Convention

By MARY WADDELL

(Note—The children may be seated when not speaking, except for the last two lines, when all should rise, join hands and repeat the lines in concert. The exercise can be made more effective if the children carry dolls.)

(Pres.)

We have met, dear friends, in conference today,
For the training of children, to find the best way.
Each mother, no doubt, has done her best,
And her experience will help the rest.
So each speak quickly, and tell one another,
What she has learned since being a mother.

(First Girl)

My little girl, I've scolded much;
I scold and say, "You mustn't touch."
I am so kind, as you may know,
If she won't mind, I let her go.

She screams and kicks, sometimes she'll pout,
Till I am often quite worn out.
I think that talking is the way;
But why does not my child obey?

(Second Girl)

My dear child on mischief bent,
Supperless to bed, is often sent.
I keep him quiet with candy and cake,
And tell him stories while he's awake.
The darling child is never cross,
But he gives his head a little toss,
And when his supper I take away,
He's as bad as ever the very next day.
But what is a loving mother to do?
I've done my best, I think, don't you?
Can you suggest some gentle way
To teach my child he should obey?

(Third Girl)

Dear friends, I think my trouble's the worst;
I feel, sometimes, my heart will burst;
Sometimes my boy's so cute, you know,
When he is bad, I let him go.

But when I'm tired and he is bad,
I punish then my little lad;
But though I spank or though I don't,
He stamps his foot and says, "I won't!"

The plan I've tried with little brother,
I think's as good as any other:
He is so young, I hope some day
He'll learn 'tis best he should obey.

(Pres.)

There's surely, my dears, some better way
To teach your children to obey.
We hope that others, before we're through,
Can tell us better, what to do.

(Fourth Girl)

My little boy was spinning his top,
'Twas time for bed so I told him to stop;
He heeded not, but played right on—
I had to spank my young son, John.

And as to bed I led the way,
I said to him—"Another day
You do not mind when I say stop,
You never again shall see your top."

(Fifth Girl)

If I should spank my little Andy,
I'd not give him a stick of candy;
For then what good would spanking do?
He'd not mind that if he'd candy, too.

(Pres.)

Now, dear friends, I'd like the attention
Of every mother in this convention.
I think that all have learned today
The meaning of the word—"OBEY."
An order given and not obeyed,
No better is, than one not made:
Another thought I bring to you,
Help make good homes; that you can do.
A home must have a good foundation.
'Tis just as true of every nation.
As houses have stones for good foundations,
It takes good homes to make good nations.

Like those at home, whenever made,
Our country's laws should be obeyed.
The whisky men, our homes would take;
Our children's hearts they'd surely break.
So, mothers all, old Booze we'll fight,
And banish to eternal night.

(All)

We'll all join hands as we withdraw
And shout aloud—"ENFORCE THE
LAW."

EXERCISE FOR THREE GIRLS

By MARY WADDELL

Characters: { MRS. JONES
MRS. DECKER
ELIZABETH DECKER

Mrs. Jones. Good morning, Mrs. Decker.

Mrs. Decker. Why, good morning, Mrs. Jones. I was so absorbed in my thoughts I did not hear you come in. I am very glad to see you. Have a chair. Will you lay off your wraps?

Mrs. Jones. No, thank you; I haven't long to stay. I was just passing and thought I would run in for a moment. You are ordinarily so cheerful, I am surprised to see you in this serious mood. Has anything unusual happened?

Mrs. Decker. Not in my own family. We are all well and happy, thank you; but Elizabeth has been telling me about a little girl for whom I feel so sorry. I have been wondering what could be done for her and others like her. I will call Elizabeth and let her tell the story—Elizabeth!

Elizabeth (ARISING FROM THE AUDIENCE). Yes, mother! (ENTERS). Good morning, Mrs. Jones.

Mrs. Jones. Good morning, Elizabeth.

Mrs. Decker. Elizabeth, I want you to tell Mrs. Jones about poor little Florence.

Mrs. Jones. Yes, Elizabeth; I will be glad to hear her story.

Elizabeth. Florence, Mrs. Jones, is a little girl I know in school. She belongs to a family that believes a small amount of wine or beer each day can not harm the children. They are poor people and have their hearts set on Florence fitting herself for teaching. She is an intelligent girl, but for some hours after her breakfast with wine or beer, very few of her answers to the teacher's questions are correct. She is restless and nervous all day. The teacher told her she need not expect to receive high marks nor to do good work while using alcohol.

Mrs. Jones. Then why does she not leave beer and wine alone?

Elizabeth. That is what the teacher asked her; but she said her father and mother thought she did not take enough alcohol to be harmful. "That is just foolish talk," they said.

Mrs. Jones. Well, it certainly is too bad; but I do not suppose there are many other children like her in this country.

Elizabeth. O, yes Mrs. Jones; there are many more. This is especially true of those whose parents have come from across the seas.

Mrs. Jones. I wonder what can be done about it?

Mrs. Decker. I was just thinking when you came in that all children must be taught the effects of alcohol on the body and mind; and those who sell must be compelled to obey the law against selling. We must also aid world-wide Prohibition; thereby preventing the people from across the seas bringing the alcohol habit into our own country.

Mrs. Jones. I believe you are right, Mrs. Decker; but we must also teach *our* children so well that when they come in contact with these *ignorant* children in school they may be able to *help* them see the evil effects of alcohol. Well, I must be going. Good bye.

Mrs. Decker and Elizabeth. Good bye, Mrs. Jones. Come again.

GRANDMA'S VISIT

By MARY WADDELL

Characters: { GRANDMA
ALICE
FLORA
FRANK (the youngest)

(All enter, talking as they come)

Flora. Mother would have been at home if she had known you were coming, Grandma; but she will be back soon.

Alice. Take this chair, Grandma.

Grandma. How long has your mother been gone, Flora?

Flora. Oh, about fifteen minutes, I think.

Grandma. (When all are seated). Well, children, have you all been to school today?

(All nod assent).

Alice. Yes, Grandma. We just came home about an hour ago.

Grandma. My, my! How fast time flies! Why, it seems only yesterday since I went to school up there on top of that hill. (Points through an imaginary window.)

Frank. Which hill, Grandma?

Grandma. (Pointing again). That one you see over yonder with a clump of bushes near a big oak tree. Those bushes are where the house stood; and the oak is the same one that stood at the edge of the playground. Whenever I look at that old tree it always makes me think of the fun we had

at recess, or during the noon hour. I remember so well our favorite game was hide and seek, with the oak tree as our base. All the pupils except one, would hide behind the house. Of course the catcher knew where they were, but if he went around one end of the house to see them, most of the crowd would run around the other end and beat him to the tree; so he had to use great caution. Sometimes a boy would put on some girl's sunbonnet and peep around the corner and be taken for the girl. Those were great times.

Frank. Could you run fast, Grandma?

Grandma. Yes indeed. Not many of the boys could out-run me. At the foot of the hill over there to the left (*points again*) was the old spring and a calamus patch. We counted it a great privilege for two of us to be allowed to go to the spring to get a bucket of water for the thirsty pupils. In warm weather we always took time to gather a little bit of calamus to eat. The last time I went in there I met a copper-head snake, and he struck at me—

Alice. Oh!

Flora. Goodness!

Frank. M-M-M! Were you scared, Grandma?

Grandma. Well, he didn't look good to me, so I never went back any more. (*Points again*).

That old red brick you see off to the right at the foot of the hill, is where Uncle Mike lived. He married the oldest of the Englewood girls—the one who made bonnets for folks before she was married. She'd bleach them in sulphur—but speaking of clothes, Aunt Lyddy never could sew. Some how she never could learn. But Uncle Mike, Oh, my! he was as sharp as a tack, and jolly—that is, he was till that time Joe had his first spree.

Alice. Who was Joe?

Grandma. Joe was his son. I remember so well how he and Aunt Lyddy felt about it. I can just see that old schoolhouse now, with its row of huge, roughly-made desks around the walls. On the front of each desk was a little seat for the smallest children.

When I was about fourteen, I reckon it was—one of the big girls of the school, you know, Joe was just a little fellow. He always sat on one of the little seats near the end of the recitation bench. I can just

see him now—a little, fair, blue-eyed, curly-headed fellow, with a smile for everyone.

Sometimes when I sat on the end of the recitation seat during class, little Joe would shyly offer me some highly prized trinket, or make some comment on my appearance.

Frank. Were you beautiful then, Grandma?

Grandma. Your grandfather thought I was.

Flora. Joe must have thought so, too. He must have been very fond of you, wasn't he?

Grandma. Yes, he was always my friend, even when he grew to manhood. His bright mind gave promise of a brilliant and useful career but—well, he married young and had a charming wife and boy, when he *BEGAN TO DRINK* to be sociable, so he said. It was not long till he was unable to support his family. Milly took the little fellow and went back to her father's home.

Alice. She went there to live, Grandma? Do you mean they separated?

Grandma. Yes. Oh, it's just the same old story you've heard over and over again. He went back to Uncle Mike's, and while still a young man *DIED FROM ALCOHOLIC POISONING*.

All. Oh, Grandma!

Grandma. Yes, children, you've seen his grave many times in that little graveyard by the church. That tall, white spire near the gate stands out from the lower stones as if Uncle Mike had purposely meant to call the attention of every one, that they might see and remember the wasted life of him who lies beneath, *SLAIN BY ALCOHOL*.

That was before the days of Prohibition; but even now evil men, like ghouls, work silently, hoping that people may become dissatisfied with Prohibition. Their purpose is to make the law so ineffective the people will become discouraged and indifferent. If they succeed they will *OVERTHROW ALL DRY LAWS*. We are never perfectly safe while such men exist.

Frank. What can we children do to help, Grandma?

Grandma. The first thing children need to do to train them for good citizens is to be good children. If you have respect for *YOUR FATHER AND MOTHER'S LAWS* and obey them, you are good children. If you have respect for *your COUNTRY'S LAWS* and obey them, you are almost a good citizen; but a

citizen has one more duty that a child does not have in his home. A really good citizen not only obeys the laws himself, but he does all he can to compel others to do the same.

Flora. Grandma, did you ever sign a pledge?

Grandma. Yes, years and years ago.

Frank. What was it?

Grandma. "Whereas, the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage is productive of pauperism, degradation and crime, and believing it is our duty to discourage that which produces more evil than good, we therefore pledge ourselves to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage."

Alice. Grandma, have you seen the new pledge that goes with that one?

Grandma. No, Alice; what is it?

Alice. "WHEREAS, GOOD GOVERNMENT DEMANDS OBEDIENCE TO LAW, I WILL STAND FOR ENFORCEMENT OF ALL LAWS, INCLUDING PROHIBITION OF THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC."

Grandma. That's fine! I will sign that, too. Have you children signed these pledges?

All. No, but we will.

Grandma. Come! let us do it at once!

[EXIT ALL]

THE GOOD CITIZENSHIP CLASS

By MARY WADDELL

<i>Characters:</i>	{	TEACHER	JANE
		TONY	ALVIRA
		JERRY	LUSCINDA
		SOLON	MALTILDA
		BARTHOLOMEW	CLARIBEL

(The class may be seated in the audience. The teacher, carrying a book, enters first)

Teacher. The class in GOOD CITIZENSHIP may come forward. (Waits till all are ready.) Jerry, what does the word law mean?

Jerry. I asked my pa and he said there were some things I could do or not just as I pleased; but there were other things he would have the say about, and that would be his law for me. What he will let me do, he calls "You-may" laws; and what he will not let me do, he calls "Must-not" laws.

Teacher. Then law in your home means what your father or mother will, or will not let you do.

Jane, can you think of a name we could use for "You-may" laws?

Jane. We might use the word Permission. Permission would mean the laws that permit us to do things.

Teacher. Tell about a permission law you know of, Jane.

Jane. Well, Mrs. Barker said she would give me a little black and white kitten if my mother would permit me to have it; so Mother said I could. That was a permission law; and I have the kitten. It's the cutest little thing!

Teacher. Tony, could you give a name that would do for the "Must-not" laws?

Tony. Yes, I wanted a little puppy so badly, but we live next door to Jane. Father said he would have to prohibit me having one because it might tease Jane's kitten and make trouble. He said that would be a prohibition law; for prohibition means you must not.

Teacher. Matilda, are there any prohibition laws in the Bible?

Matilda. Yes, quite a number.

Teacher. Name some of them.

Matilda. "Thou shalt not lie," "Thou shalt not steal," "Thou shalt not kill," are some of them.

Teacher. Who made these laws?

Matilda. God made them.

Teacher. Yes, we have laws of God, laws of the home, and laws of the United States.

Solon, who makes the laws of the United States?

Solon. Some men the people vote for. They are called Congressmen.

Teacher. If we want good laws made, how can we get them?

Solon. By voting for the men we know will make the kind we want. I wouldn't vote for a man like Senator Barker. Dad says he swindled him out of ten thousand dollars. I wouldn't trust a man like that to make good laws.

Teacher. That's right, Solon; we want honest men to make our laws.

Bartholomew, there are many prohibition laws in the United States; but there is just one that is so important it is known by the name of Prohibition. When we talk about having Prohibition, what do we mean?

Bartholomew. We mean that law of the United States which prohibits the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as

a beverage or drink. Sometimes we speak of it as the Eighteenth Amendment.

Teacher. If your father made a law against your going in swimming, could you go?

Bartholomew. Sure! I could sneak off just like the bootleggers do when they break the law by selling whisky on the sly.

Teacher. What do you think would happen if you should?

Bartholomew (scratching his head). I'm scared to say! I tried it once when Dad said I must not go, and, believe me, I—well, I'm not going to try any more experiments.

Teacher. Alvira, what should be done with a man who breaks his country's laws?

Alvira. He should be punished.

Teacher. When a man breaks the law against selling whisky, what is he called?

Alvira. A bootlegger.

Teacher. How are bootleggers punished?

Alvira. Those who can be caught have to pay a large sum of money, called a fine, or go to prison. If they are very bad they have to do both.

Teacher. Luscinda, who decides what shall be done with a bootlegger?

Luscinda. The judge.

Teacher. What happens if the judge is a WET MAN?

Luscinda. He lets him pay as small a fine as the enforcement law will permit.

Teacher. What is an enforcement law?

Luscinda. It is a law that tells what to do with a man who will not obey the Prohibition law. It is to force him to obey.

Teacher. Yes (looking at *Bartholomew*) *Bartholomew* doesn't seem to want to tell us what his father's enforcement law was that time he went in swimming. Children, what do you think should be done with a judge who will let a man off easy?

All. HE SHOULD NEVER BE ELECTED TO OFFICE AGAIN.

Teacher. Claribel, when bootleggers sell whisky, who can arrest them and bring them before the judge?

Claribel. Either policemen or sheriffs or constables can arrest them.

Teacher. Sometimes when policemen, sheriffs or constables are wet men they scheme to get out of arresting a bootlegger. What should be done with such officers?

All. THEY SHOULD NEVER BE ELECTED TO OFFICE AGAIN.

Teacher. Claribel, who elects these men to office?

Claribel. Everybody who is old enough to vote.

Teacher. Children, how will you vote when you are old enough?

All. FOR GOOD MEN ONLY.

Teacher. How can you know they are good men?

All. Keep our eyes open and learn all we can about them from others.

Teacher. Children, If you good citizens would be, FROM DRINK YOU'D KEEP YOUR COUNTRY FREE. On this I think I would insist; But just right now you are dismissed.

THE SICK CHILD

Girl:

O please, Mr. Doctor, I've come a long way

To ask you to help little Stella today. I've done ev'ry thing that I know to do. She's not a bit better, so I bring her to you

Boy:

Pray tell me, my lady, do you give your child

Anything else than medicine mild? Have you given her pills or castor oil? She may have toothache or perhaps a boil.

Is the pain in her head or in her big toe? What ails the child I surely must know; In order to learn what the trouble is I always my patients carefully quiz.

Girl:

I think, Mr. Doctor, it is none of these It must be a cold, she began with a sneeze.

I've used only thing I always keep handy, Like peppermint, squills and a bottle of brandy.

Boy:

I wish, dear madame, your attention to call

To the fact that in brandy there is alcohol.

Among the doctors it is now understood, That alcohol never does anyone good. I deem it quite wise to keep her in bed. Here's something to use for the cold in her head.

[TO THE AUDIENCE]

Free of all charges I caution you all, Never for medicine use alcohol.

SONGS

"THE MACEDONIAN CALL"

(Tune—*Old Black Joe*)

From neighboring lands and those across
the sea,
There comes a call, a call for you and
me;
Those who've been blest will want to
help I know.
With people dying by the thousands,
Won't you go?

CHORUS:

Hear them pleading, "Come and help us,"
You will hear their call I know.
With people dying by the thousands,
Won't you go?

Will you not heed the "Macedonian Call"
From those enslaved by poisonous alco-
hol?

"Favored of God, on us your love be-
stow."

With people dying by the thousands,
Won't you go?

Innocent lives the victims of despair,
Downtrodden children needing tender
care,

With arms outstretched—you'll heed their
call I know,

With people dying by the thousands,
Won't you go?

—Mary Waddell

THE VOICE WITHIN

(Tune—*I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles*)

A tiny voice so clearly speaks,
It speaks my heart within.
It tells at once of ev'ry thought
That's luring me on to sin.
'Tis Jesus' voice that is pleading
To follow where He is leading.

CHORUS:

I will ever follow Jesus
Follow Jesus ev'ry day,
With all my might
Do the thing that's right,
Each tiny sin I'll bravely fight,
In his love abiding
Seek to find his way,
I will ever follow Jesus,
Follow Jesus ev'ry day.

No sparkling wine shall pass these lips
Nor yet the foaming beer.
With Jesus near to hear my call
Temptations I'll never fear.
Ever the Savior is pleading
To follow where He is leading.

A CALL FROM OVER THE WAY

(Tune—*Let the Rest of the World Go By*)

I've been thinking today
Of those far away.

Little children they are, too.
Have they learned of the love
Of the Savior above?
I wish I knew, don't you?

REFRAIN:

Far over the sea
Wherever they be,
I'd like to help the children there, yes,
over there.

O may we help by deeds of love
Bring them close to God above.
A call comes today
From over the way.
O help us, Lord, some soul to win!
Yes, ev'ry child on earth
Whatever their birth,
O let us rescue them all from sin!

I am thinking today
Of those far away.
Little children they are, too.
I am wishing that they
On this glad Sabbath day
Might happy be, don't you?

REFRAIN:

Far over the sea
Wherever they be
I'd like to help the children there, yes,
over there.

To rid their homes of pain and sin,
Crush the rum power found therein.
A call comes today
From over the way
A call we'll answer, you and I.
O let us not stop to rest
Till we've done our best
To help the rest of the world go dry.

—Mary Waddell

A PRAYER FOR OUR COUNTRY

(Tune—*America*)

Our God in heaven above
Pour out thy tender love
On this our land.
That we may ever be
A nation true to thee
To all from sea to sea
Extend thy hand.

May righteousness prevail
O'er ev'ry hill and vale
In this our age.
May all that's true and right
And all that's pure and bright
Be that which gives delight
Our thoughts engage.

That power to crush the weak
All liquor int'rests seek
Do thou destroy.
May peace forever reign,
Our flag be free from stain.
To rid the world of pain
Be that our joy.

—*Mary Waddell*

AMERICA BEFRIEND

(Tune—*Materna*)

O Lord, our God, thy mighty hand
Hath made our Country free.
From all her broad and happy land
May worship rise to thee;
Fulfill the promise of her youth,
Her liberty defend,
By law and order, love and truth,
America befriend.

The strength of every state increase,
In union's golden chain;
Her thousand cities fill with peace,
Her million fields, with grain;
The virtues of her mingled blood
In one new people blend;
By unity and brotherhood,
America befriend.

O suffer not her feet to stray,
But guard her untaught might,
That she may walk in peaceful day,
And lead the world in light.
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor,
Unequal ways amend;
By justice, nation-wide and sure,
America befriend.

Through all the waiting land proclaim
The gospel of good will;
And may the joy of Jesus' name
In every blossom thrill,
O'er hill and dale, from sea to sea,
Thy holy reign extend,
By faith and hope and charity
America befriend.

—*Henry Van Dyke in 1912*

GOD IS WORKING STILL

(Tune—*Comin' Thro' the Rye*)

If you feel discouraged,
Do not stop to sigh.
If sometimes you're disappointed,
Never stop to cry.

REFRAIN:

There is ever One who's watching,
Watching every day.
He cares for you, he'll help you, too,
If to him you will pray.

When the world seems given to evil,
Hope seems almost gone,
Do your best to make it better,
With a shout and song.

If our Nation's laws are broken,
Though you've done your part,
Ne'er give up, God still is working.
Courage, friend, take heart.

A BAND OF AMERICANS

(Tune—*Till We Meet Again*)

There is something we boys have been
hearing,
We've heard it again and again;
'Tis a voice in the land
That calls for a band
Of the boys who will soon be the men.

CHORUS:

With a shout we'll boldly march along.
Do our best to banish ev'ry wrong,
For the sad we'll sing a song,
Be a friend to all who're weary.
As we sing, "My Country 'tis of Thee."
As we sing of glorious liberty,
Oh, good Americans we'll be,
Come and join our band.

Oh, the evils that threaten our Nation
Are found ev'ry where in the land.
Fighting vice and all greed,
We're sure there'll be need
For our loyal American band.

—*Mary Waddell*

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

(A new version)

In memory clear, I return to my childhood,
And view once again those dear scenes
as of yore.
What pleasure it brings, yet unutterable
sadness!
Those bright happy days can be mine
never more.
Oh, listen! the wren overhead is still
singing
The sweetest of songs. See her tiny
throat swell!
A boy once again, I can leisurely saunter
To drink from the bucket that hung in
the well.

CHORUS:

"The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound
bucket,
The moss-covered bucket that hung in
the well."

The rainbow I followed so eagerly,
vanished,
When far from my home I had wan-
dered astray.

I found not the pleasure I felt in my
childhood,
In blowing the bubbles that floated
away.

My childhood companions, the birds and
the flowers—

~~T~~orsaken for evil! Oh, who could fore-
tell

What life had before one who drank from
the wine cup

Instead of the bucket that hung in the
well.

How often I've longed for the home of
my childhood!

What peace I have lost since I passed
from its door!

I long for the faith of my innocent child-
hood—

A child of the Kingdom at home ever-
more.

The **Water of Life**, I will drink of it
freely.

The joy that it bringeth, no mortal can
tell.

An emblem of Life is the **health-giving
water**

I drank from the bucket that hung in the
well.

—Mary Waddell.

LEND A HAND

(Tune—Dixie Land)

I love my country. Oh, this Nation
Is the best in all creation,
Come away! Come away! Come away!
Lend a hand!

Oh, both in calm and stormy weather,
Come, let's all just pull together,
Come away! Come away! Come away!
Lend a hand!

CHORUS:

All ye that love your country, today,
today,

In this fair land, come lend a hand
To purify from evil, today, today,
Our land from every evil, today, today,
Our land from every evil.

Come show a righteous disposition
(Since we now have Prohibition)
Come away! Come away! Come away!
Lend a hand!

To put a stop to all bootlegging,
Give no heed to wet men's begging,
Come away! Come away! Come away!
Lend a hand!

Oh, we've no time for idle dreaming
While there's men that still are schem-
ing.

Come away! Come away! Come away!
Lend a hand!

Then while our courts some flaws are
finding,

Let us make our laws more binding,
Come away! Come away! Come away!
Lend a hand! —Mary Waddell

JOIN THE MIGHTY ARMY

(Tune—Onward Christian Soldiers)

Great the devastation
Found in ev'ry land!
Human beings weakened,
Wrecks on ev'ry hand!
Satan's arch assistant,
In the guise of joy,
Poisons men in mind and body
And their souls destroy.

CHORUS:

Come, then, join our mighty army,
Shouting as we go.
Lend a hand to conquer
Mankind's greatest foe.

Oh, awake ye people
 Who your ease would take!
 Shamed will be our nation
 If her laws we break.
 Evil men are scheming
 'Gainst our cause of right;
 Help to punish all offenders,
 Enter ye the fight.

Fight with faith victorious,
 Press against the foe,
 That throughout the nations
 Brings such dreadful woe.
Rum has not been conquered;
While on earth 'tis found,
 We must help that all the races
 May be strong and sound.

—Mary Waddell

WRAP PROHIBITION ROUND THE WORLD

(Tune—*Battle Hymn of the Republic*)

For the homes of every station in the	There is One who watches o'er us; have
dear land of the free,	you heard His loving call—
For the homes of every nation far be-	Send good news to every nation every
yond the rolling sea,	creature great and small?
Where there's need for Prohibition,	We may help by Prohibition, sin we'll
there's a chance for you and me,	fight, yes, one and all,
To help in every land.	We'll help in every land.

CHORUS:

Prohibition for the nations,
 Wrap it round and round the nations,
 Prohibition for the nations,
 The hope of every land.

Oh, the hearts that have been broken as
 young lives have gone astray;
 Oh, the hearts that still are breaking
 under rum power's cruel sway;
 But to save the world from darkness into
 light of perfect day,
 We'll help in every land.

(Note—In rendering the song "Wrap Prohibition 'Round the World," the following instructions should be observed: One girl, who has been selected to represent the "World," holds in each hand the ends of four ribbons, eight in all. Back of her, arranged in couples, each behind the other, are the remaining girls, each girl holding the end of one of the ribbons. Couple No. 1, which is directly behind the "World," should gather up ribbons in loops to shorten them. Couple No. 2 shortens ribbons, but not as much as No. 1. Couple No. 3 shortens ribbons, but not as much as No. 2. Couple No. 4 holds ribbons full length. Entrance upon platform may be made from either side to the music of "Whole World Will Be Dry." They march across the platform, march to front, across front, march to back, then to center back, forward to center of platform, where box is placed on which "World" takes her position. The couples separate, forming a circle around "World," letting out their ribbons as they go. They stand facing the audience while "World" recites the following:

"I am the World. My course for many centuries has been around the sun. From my course, I deviate not; but men and women who tread my surface are not so swift and true to do their Maker's bidding. Therefore, on them calamities have fallen—sickness,

drunkenness, war and death. All sin brings woe; but no one form of sin, from the dawn of time, has brought so much misery on the human race as strong drink—yes, it has wrought greater desolation than war, pestilence and famine, combined. SOME of my countries are trying to free themselves from the bondage of drink; but ALL of them must join and fight for Prohibition."

All sing first verse of song. For the chorus, "World" lifts her hands so that as the girls march around her, the ribbons are wrapped around the body. At close of chorus, the organist only, repeats the chorus, while the girls reverse, and march back to former position, the ribbon unwinding as they go. The next two verses are treated in the same manner. At the end of song "World" steps down and advances to front of platform. The couples form in same order as in entrance, pass across front, down side to back, and off, while organist continues playing. Ribbons made of white crepe paper should be 10½ feet by 3 inches. Box for center of platform should be of height convenient for stepping upon (about 12 in.). Box should not be larger than necessary. Cover with white. The ribbons being white, "World" should wear a colored costume. Where practicable, costumes of color made of crepe paper may be worn by all.)

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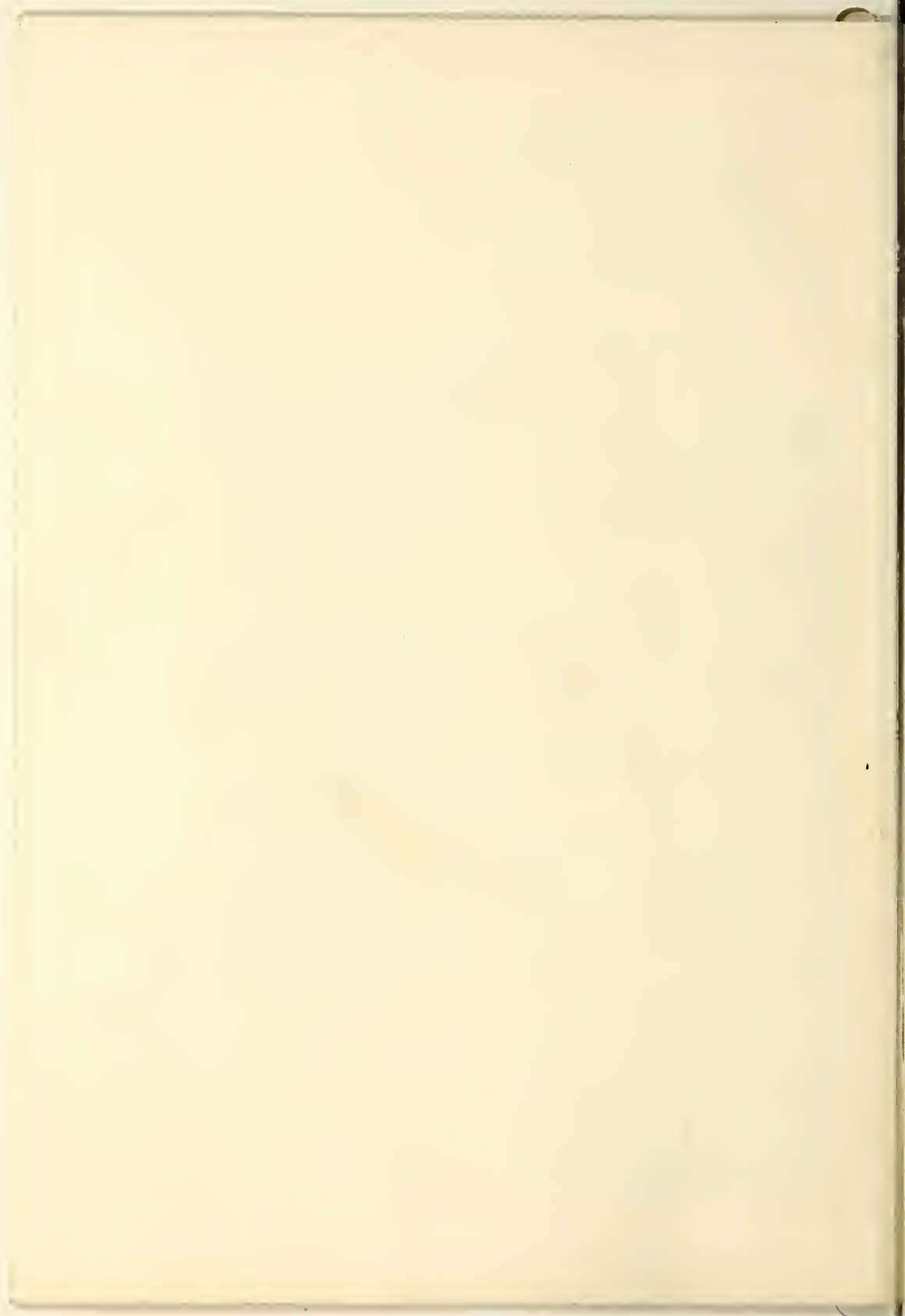
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Supplement Temperance Day Program

Lincoln-Lee Legion

By MARY WADDELL

Writer of Temperance and Law Observance Stories for Children and Young People

THE CHURCH AND THE NATION

WITH DRILL FOR TWELVE CHILDREN

(FIRST GIRL)

Jesus is the leader of the Church.

"And he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out. And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him; for they know his voice."

"Come," "follow me," the Master said
To men in days of old.
No place had he to lay his head,
No treasures rare, or gold.

(SECOND GIRL)

To follow Him means poverty
To those who fain would live
A life of ease and luxury;
Who'd rather have than give.

But listen! He is calling us
To seek a life above
The foolish, petty things of earth
And lead His life of love.

(THIRD GIRL)

The Cross is the Emblem of the Church.

"And they took Jesus and led him away.
And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew, Golgotha; where they crucified him, and two others with him, on either side one, and Jesus in their midst."

That emblem of His suffering,
The cross of Christ, I see.
Nailed to a cross His blood was shed
On Calvary for me.

(FOURTH GIRL)

'Twas not for you alone He died
Upon the cross of shame,
But that His church, His well-beloved,
Might glorify His name.

The cross no longer means to us
An emblem of disgrace;
It marks the road that all must pass
To see Him face to face.

(FIFTH GIRL)

Law Brings Liberty to the Church.

"Let thy mercies come also unto me, O, Lord,
even thy salvation, according to thy word. * * *
So shall I keep thy law continually for ever
and ever. And I will walk at liberty, for I
seek thy precepts."

The law of God was given to teach
The loathsomeness of sin,
That we might learn to overcome
The evil one within.

(SIXTH GIRL)

Yes, evil blasts the souls of men,
Brings sorrow, pain and grief.
'Tis only when we learn God's way
Our hearts will find relief.

The law of God brings liberty
From sin's enslaving rule
Because we learn what's wrong, what's right,
On entering His law school.

(FIRST BOY)

*A Nation's Greatness is Measured by the Kind
of People Within It.*

The kind of a nation we'll be depends
On the kind of people we are.
We can not expect a blighted bud
To open, a perfect flower.

We're not as a mushroom of one night's growth,
But steadily, day by day,
We're building a nation, be it good or bad,
And each has a part to play.

(SECOND BOY)

The will of the people who're wide awake
Is shown in the laws we've made;
And the kind of people that's back of the laws
Tells the story of how they're obeyed.

Yet some are sleeping so soundly they snore,
And can't hear the call of the hour.
Awaken, ye, sleepers! There's work for all.
Come, fight and evil o'er-power.



**Insert
Foldout/Map
Here**

SUPPLEMENT

HIS KINGDOM (For primary children)

Moderato.

Jesus bids us to obey,
To obey, to obey;
Then he'll lead us all the way
To his kingdom.
We will serve him ev'ry day,
Night and day, night and day.
We will never go astray
From his kingdom.

We shall see his dwelling-place,
Full of grace, full of grace,
And behold his shining face
In his kingdom.
We will ever him obey,
Him obey, him obey,
For it is the only way
To his kingdom.

Chorus:

Let us sing to our King
Sweetest songs of praise and love;
For he leads us all the way,
Happy way, happy way,
Yes, he's leading ev'ry day
To his kingdom.

Published by THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION
National Headquarters:
WESTERVILLE, OHIO

AMERICAN ISSUE PUBLISHING COMPANY, WESTERVILLE, OHIO



The Lincoln-Lee Legion Temperance

Day

OPENING AND
CLOSING
SERVICE

FOR SUNDAY
SCHOOLS

HOWARD H. RUSSELL, *General Secretary*
MILO G. KELSER, *Associate Secretary*



THE SPIRIT OF THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION

"For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."
---Luke 19:10

THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION, WESTERVILLE, O.

OPENING SERVICE

SONG---"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name"

PRAYER

RESPONSIVE READING

(See over)

RESPONSIVE READING

By MARY WADDELL

Writer of Temperance and Law Observance Stories for Children and Young People

Supt.—“Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

What is the character of the law of God?

School—“The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.”

Supt.—How may we keep the law of God?

School—“All the law is fulfilled in one word, even this: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.”

Supt.—What should be our highest motive for keeping the law of God?

School—Jesus said, “If ye love me, keep my commandments.”

Supt.—What should be our highest motive for keeping the laws of our country?

School—Love for our country, rather than fear of punishment.

SONG—America. (*The first two verses.*)

Supt.—What is the purpose of government as stated in the preamble to the Constitution?

School—“We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect Union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America.”

Supt.—What kind of men should be officers of the Government?

School—They should be men of self-control.

Supt.—Why?

School—“He that hath no rule over his own spirit is like a city that is broken down, and without walls.”

Supt.—Is the Eighteenth Amendment, which prohibits the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks, as much a part of the Constitution as any other Amendment?

School.—Yes. It is the voice of a majority of the people speaking through Congress. A further proof of the voice of the people is shown by the ratification of the Eighteenth Amendment by forty-six states.

Supt.—Then if the Eighteenth Amendment is as much a part of the Constitution as any other amendment, what should be our attitude toward it?

School—As Prohibition is “of the people, by the people, for the people,” it is as much our duty to enforce it as any law.

Supt.—What is the cause of anarchy?

School—Disrespect for law.

Supt.—What can be said of a man who holds his personal opinion and personal liberty higher than the laws that are the expression of the will of the majority of the people?

School—“One who, in the matter of National Prohibition, holds his PERSONAL OPINION and his claim of PERSONAL LIBERTY to be of higher sanction than this overwhelming constitutional expression of the people is a disciple of practical Bolshevism.”

Supt.—What is the test of respect for law?

School—"Everybody is ready to sustain the law he likes. That is not in the proper sense respect for law or order. The TEST OF RESPECT FOR LAW is where the law is UPHOLD EVEN THOUGH IT HURTS."

Supt.—What is the attitude of a criminal toward law?

School—"Any law looks blue to the man who WANTS to violate it; and all that any criminal asks is TO BE LET ALONE."

Supt.—What is anarchy?

School—"If we obey only the kind of laws WE LIKE, that means ANARCHY."

Supt.—What may we say to those opposed to our laws?

School—"If our form of government DOES NOT SUIT YOU, the boats are still running to RUSSIA."

Supt.—If the liquor men were allowed to do as they please, what would be the result?

School—"When the liquor men are allowed to do as they wish, they are sure to debauch not only the body social but the body politic also."

Supt.—How should we consider a member of our political party who violates the law?

School—"A man who VIOLATES THE LAW is neither a Republican nor Democrat but a CRIMINAL."

Supt.—What are the duties of those charged with law enforcement?

School—"As a citizen can not choose what laws he will obey, so likewise those charged with law enforcement CAN NOT CHOOSE what laws they will enforce. Those charged with law enforcement must ENFORCE ALL THE LAWS and all good citizens must OBEY ALL THE LAWS. Neither can exercise any right of choice in this matter WITHOUT PLACING THEMSELVES ABOVE THE LAW."

Supt.—What did former President Benjamin Harrison say about law enforcement?

School—"The idea that a mayor or chief of police is at liberty to permit any law or ordinance to be violated is MONSTROUS."

Supt.—What has Abraham Lincoln said of the relation between law and liberty?

School—"Let every one remember that he who VIOLATES the LAWS of the land, TRAMPLES on the blood of the fathers, and TEARS ASUNDER the charter of HIS OWN and his CHILDREN'S LIBERTY."

Supt.—How should we regard the man who buys liquor?

School—"If selling liquor is UNLAWFUL, then BUYING it makes one a PARTY TO THE CRIME."

Supt.—What is the best method of securing permanent and effective obedience to law?

School—"If the boys and girls of the present day are TAUGHT and TRAINED to OBSERVE the LAW, there will be LESS NEED FOR LAW ENFORCEMENT a generation hence."

Supt.—What must we have before we can attain to the highest form of patriotism?

School—"We must have a love for God's laws."

PRAYER (in unison)

"Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end. Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart. . . . Oh how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day."

SONG—"America, a Land of Light." (Tune: *Maryland, My Maryland.*)

O, staunch Americans are we,	America, may every heart
Americans so brave and free.	Of thy great commonwealth a part,
We'll keep her laws, enforce them, too,	Commune with God in heaven above,
We'll honor her in all we do.	And make of thee a land of love.

Chorus:

America, home of the free,
America, we all love thee.
May Heaven's light be ever thine,
Do thou reflect that light divine.
In other lands they wait for thee
To lead the way that they may see.
A star that's shining in the night,
May darkened minds receive thy light.

CLOSING SERVICE

SONG—"His Kingdom"

By Primary Children

(SEE SUPPLEMENT)

"Vital Questions"

Conducted by the Superintendent

(SEE SUPPLEMENT)

SONG—"Go Forth to Conquer"

REMARKS

By the Pastor

FREE-WILL OFFERING
BENEDICTION

GO FORTH TO CONQUER

(Tune: *Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus*, written by Webb, or preferably that by Geibel)

Go forth, go forth to conquer,	Go forth, go forth to conquer
For Jesus calls today	While treason's in the land,
Each loyal Christian soldier;	While evil men are banded
We dare not disobey.	To work on ev'ry hand,
We owe to our dear Savior	Adroitly using methods
The best we have to give.	To blind the eyes of all.
Upon the cross He suffered	Unthinking men and women
That all through Him might live.	May cause a nation's fall.

Go forth, go forth to conquer,
Indifference must not live;
Heed not the propaganda
The selfish brewers give.
With truthful information
Be armed, and firmly stand.
DEFEND THE CONSTITUTION
Of our beloved land.

—Mary Waddell.

AMERICAN ISSUE PUBLISHING COMPANY
WESTERVILLE, OHIO



SUGGESTED REMARKS to be made by the Pastor or the One Who Takes the Offering for the LINCOLN-LEE LEGION on the Occasion of the Sunday School TEMPERANCE DAY PROGRAM

WE have all greatly enjoyed this program. It has been informing and inspiring. The boys and girls who have rendered it have seemingly enjoyed their part no less than the audience. This program is being given in **thousands of Sunday Schools** throughout America. The Lincoln-Lee Legion is rendering a **GREAT SERVICE** to the cause of Temperance, Law Observance and Good Citizenship by furnishing the excellent supplies used in this World's Temperance Day Observance. You know these supplies are sent to Sunday Schools **FREE** and even with **POSTAGE PREPAID**, with the simple request that a **GENEROUS FREE WILL CASH OFFERING**

be taken for the Lincoln-Lee Legion at the service. The expense of this undertaking on a nation-wide scale is **STUPENDOUS** and we know our school will be glad to contribute **GENEROUSLY**, to help along the good work.

The Lincoln-Lee Legion is the **EDUCATIONAL** department of the Anti-Saloon League. While the Anti-Saloon League puts forth its utmost effort to secure the enactment of prohibitory laws and their **rigid enforcement**, the **LINCOLN-LEE LEGION** seeks to educate and train up a generation **GROUND**ED in **OBEDIENCE TO LAW**. On one of the Law Observance placards (point to it), we read—"If the boys and girls of today are **TAUGHT** and **TRAINED** to **OBSERVE** the law, there will be **LESS NEED** for law enforcement a generation hence." We are all agreed that the law **MUST BE ENFORCED**; yet, law enforcement at its best is but a **temporary expedient**. The **FUNDAMENTAL** thing is to **teach** and **train** the rising generation to revere and observe the nation's laws. No one ever believed, before the adoption of the Eighteenth Amendment, that there were people in our country in any very large number who would defy the Constitution, yet lawlessness at the present time is astounding and alarming. Under the circumstances,



THE MACEDONIAN CALL

what could be more opportune than the **10-YEAR CAMPAIGN** of agitation and education in behalf of **OBEDIENCE TO LAW** which the Lincoln-Lee Legion is inaugurating. It is proposed, chiefly through the **Sunday Schools** of America, to rear a generation of citizens that will hold obedience to law as the **PARAMOUNT OBLIGATION** of citizenship. This is a stupendous task but the Sunday Schools of America, by united effort, can do it, and by so doing they will have made a contribution of incalculable value to modern civilization.

ARE YOU AWARE of the fact that there are now 34 **ORGANIZATIONS** in America whose avowed purpose is to **NUL-LIFY** Prohibition laws? These organizations are attempting to overthrow the Constitution. They are, therefore, **TREASONABLE** in character. They demand that prohibitory laws be repealed because they say they can not be enforced. Are we, as **RED-BLOODED** American citizens, ready to admit that the Eighteenth Amendment as a part of the Constitution of the United States **CAN NOT BE ENFORCED**? Are we agreed that this small **MINORITY** of **LAW BREAKERS** is more powerful than the government itself? **A THOUSAND TIMES, NO!** We have all been **AMAZED** at the audacity of wet forces attempting, in some states such as Ohio and Illinois, for instance, which have the "initiative and referendum," to submit to the voters on election day the question of **WHETHER THE SALE OF LIGHT WINE AND BEER** should be legalized. How could it be legalized when the Constitution forbids it? The Secretary of State in Ohio has ruled that the question **can not** be put on the ballot. The Secretary of State in Illinois has ruled that the question **may be** put on the ballot. These instances are cited merely that we may understand the liquor question is not settled but still confronts the churches and dry forces of America, as a most vital and menacing issue.

The recent primaries strongly indicate that the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead enforcement law **WILL NOT SUFFER** at the hands of next Congress; for this, all friends of Prohibition are profoundly grateful. Yet, the Literary Digest poll, notwithstanding all criticism that can be properly made of the method employed, indicates that there is a very large percentage of Americans who are not satisfied with Prohibition and who are in favor of a modification of prohibitory laws to the extent of permitting the sale of wine and beer. It is clear to the League that a large proportion of these people do not realize that to bring back wine and beer means the eventual repeal of Prohibition and the virtual return of the saloon. Yet, this very fact makes it imperative that the anti-saloon forces shall push forward their **CAMPAIGN OF EDUCATION** and agitation on a **larger scale** than ever heretofore attempted. As already stated, there are today 34 organizations spending **VAST AMOUNTS OF MONEY** and doing everything in their power to bring about nullification and repeal of American Prohibition. What wonder then that Wayne B. Wheeler, one of the Anti-Saloon

League's peerless leaders, has recently published a stirring treatise on the question, "**SHALL CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT ENDURE?**" In these trying times, the dry forces must **HOLD FAST!** We must not only stand uncompromisingly for the maintenance, **INTACT**, of the Eighteenth Amendment and all enforcement laws and for their rigid enforcement, but also for the **EDUCATION** and **TRAINING** of the rising generation to total abstinence and such a profound respect for law that they will not only **OBEY** it themselves but will **COMPEL** others to obey it.

Now the Lincoln-Lee Legion's campaign of education in behalf of **TEMPERANCE** and **LAW OBSERVANCE** being conducted nation-wide and world-round, will be accomplished largely through the giving of such educational programs as we have had today and the distribution of literature in leaflet form. The Lincoln-Lee Legion is today scattering **tons of literature** and in forms adapted to the varying ages—primary, junior, intermediate and adult. The leaflets distributed to all present at the close of this service are a sample of the character of the leaflets being distributed to adults. **THE EXPENSE** of preparing, publishing and distributing these vast quantities of educational material—programs, supplements, program books, leaflets, abstinence and law observance pledge cards, striking law observance placards, temperance posters, symbolic pictures, etc., etc.—is **STUPENDOUS** and it should be understood that the financing of this educational work is **entirely dependent** upon the generosity of the people who make annual **FREE-WILL, CASH** offerings **through the Sunday Schools**. No price is set for these temperance supplies. Everything is furnished by the Lincoln-Lee Legion **FREE** and **PREPAID**. The postage bills alone run up into **thousands of dollars**, to say nothing of the compiling, publication, assembling, etc. **NO MINIMUM** for the offering is even suggested; whatever is sent is accepted as satisfactory, yet it is confidently felt that the interest of every School in this great work is such that the **most generous cash offering** of which the people are capable, will be made. **EVERY SCHOOL**, however meager may be its financial ability, that applies for these supplies, receives them. Offerings **ARE NOT EXPECTED** from mission Schools or those that are not self-supporting. The request is, however, that every **SELF-SUPPORTING** Sunday School should send an offering **GENEROUS** in proportion to ability. The Lincoln-Lee Legion **has no other means** of financing its work except these free-will, cash offerings from the Sunday Schools. They range all the way **from a few dollars up to \$100**. By contributing generously, our School becomes a **PARTNER** in carrying forward this great educational movement in behalf of Temperance and Law Observance. The wets finance their cause liberally; can patriotic citizens **AFFORD TO DO LESS?**

LISTEN—To all who will contribute in the offering today to **AID THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION** in financing its great campaign of education in behalf of Law Observance and Temperance nation-wide and world-round, **50c or MORE**, will be given a copy of

"THE FIDDLERS" by Arthur Mee or **"THE PARASITE"** by Arthur Mee; to all who will contribute **\$1.00 or MORE** will be given **Captain Richmond P. Hobson's** famous book, **"ALCOHOL AND THE HUMAN RACE"**; to all who will contribute **\$1.50 or MORE** will be given all **THREE BOOKS**.

Those who desire to accept any of these offers should place their contribution in the **SPECIAL ENVELOPE** provided, check the offer accepted and write their name and address on the envelope. One of the greatest benefits that can come from this service will be to **distribute just as many as possible** of these remarkable publications. **"THE FIDDLERS"** and **"THE PARASITE"** set forth the dreadful debauchery and degradation in England due to the drink traffic which during the period of the **WORLD WAR** almost **DEFEATED** the British Army. Those conditions caused Lloyd George, British Premier, to exclaim that England had much more reason **TO FEAR STRONG DRINK** than the Hun or submarine. Both **"THE PARASITE"** and **"THE FIDDLERS"** tell the whole story in a most thrilling way. The English Government did all it could to **SUPPRESS** these two booklets, after they had been published, and **FORBADE** their being exported to America. However, single copies got over here and by American publishers hundreds of thousands of copies were scattered nation-wide. Little need be said in regard to **CAPTAIN HOBSON'S** book, **"ALCOHOL AND THE HUMAN RACE."** It is a Scientific treatise of the greatest merit; yet the truths are told in a way so simple that the humblest reader can understand. **NO LIBRARY IS COMPLETE** without this book.

There are in the hands of the ushers **SPECIAL ENVELOPES** in which those desiring the booklets or the book or all three of them can enclose their contributions, being careful to write name and address on the envelope plainly. If you will **HOLD UP YOUR HAND**, the usher will give you an envelope. Those who get these books should **AFTER READING THEM**, pass them on to their neighbors. This is one of the methods of promoting the Lincoln-Lee Legion's great campaign of education to **UPHOLD THE CONSTITUTION**. Our Sunday School has made its contribution **BY CLASSES**. Our appeal now is to all **WHO HAVE NOT CONTRIBUTED in Sunday School classes**, that they make a generous offering according to ability and thus help to **SWELL** the **GRAND TOTAL** of our offering which tomorrow morning will be sent to the Lincoln-Lee Legion. By making a **GENEROUS** contribution, one will be helping forward substantially this great work of **AMERICANIZATION** and at the same time will be securing for himself and his home a **valuable book**. **PLACE** your contribution in the special envelope, **WRITE** name and address, **CHECK** the book you want **THANK YOU!** (The ushers should be requested to pass the baskets **clear through** the pews, **GOING SLOW** and giving everyone all the time he needs to make out his special envelope or to put in his contribution.)



Post Card

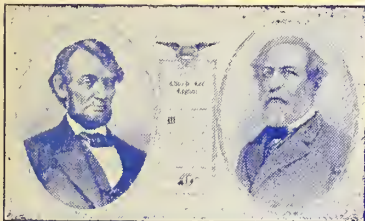
Place
Two Cent
Stamp
Here.

The Anti-Saloon League of America

Lincoln-Lee Legion Abstinence Dept.

WESTERVILLE,

OHIO



WORLD'S TEMPERANCE SUNDAY
NOVEMBER 1, 1914

Post-Card

PLACE
ONE CENT
STAMP
HERE

The Anti-Saloon League of America

The Lincoln-Lee Legion Dept.

Westerville,

Ohio.

(PLEASE WRITE VERY PLAINLY)

IMPORTANT — FILL IN AND MAIL TODAY THIS
ACCEPTANCE CARD

For World's Temperance Sunday Supplies

Sunday School of Church

Denomination

I hereby accept the offer of the Lincoln-Lee Legion to furnish FREE and PREPAID supplies for a War-Time Pledge Service.

Attendance of School above primary is

Attendance of Primary Department is

Has Your Church a Service Flag?

How many Stars does it bear?

Did you use our War-Time Pledges last year?

We HEREBY AGREE TO SEND to the Lincoln-Lee Legion, Westerville, Ohio, a FREE-WILL offering to aid in furnishing FREE to the soldiers, sailors and aviators of the U. S., and also to civilians as far as possible the war-time pledge cards.

Hoping to receive by return mail the Triplicate War-Time Pledge Cards, etc., to send to our soldier boys, also the large Ratification Map of the U. S. printed in three colors, and later the other supplies, I am
Yours for a Dry America within six years,

Superintendent

Street or R. F. D.

Post Office State

N. B.—Give express office IF DIFFERENT from post office.



ACCEPTANCE CARD FOR World's Temperance Sunday Supplies

For the Sunday School of Church, I hereby accept the offer of the Lincoln-Lee Legion to furnish free supplies for a National Prohibition Program on World's Temperance Sunday, November 8, 1914.

Average attendance of our School above primary

Average attendance of primary Department

Name of Superintendent

Street or R. F. D.

Post office State

We will send to the Lincoln-Lee Legion an offering for National Prohibition, to be taken at the Service. Answer yes or no.

Signed

N. B. Give express office, if different from the post office.

No. 4



THE SPIRIT OF THE LINCOLN-LEE LEGION

(Size 21" x 29")

"For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

---Luke 19:10

The Lincoln-Lee Legion's motto, "*Love, Sacrifice, Service*," is beautifully illustrated in the above picture. It would *rescue* the drunkard while also *preserving* the boy by pledging BOTH to abstinence and to obedience to law. These four *beautiful historic pictures*, each voicing an appeal of profoundest moral significance, today adorn tens of thousands of homes, churches, Sunday School rooms, public school rooms, etc., throughout the United States. *You ought to have one for your home.* SEND YOUR ACCEPTANCE CARD TODAY. Order pictures by NUMBER.

No. 1



LINCOLN PRESENTING TEMPERANCE PLEDGE AT SO. FORK SCHOOL HOUSE

(In colors, Size 19" x 25)

No. 2

These two are *companion pictures*. The boy in each picture, with *one suspender*, is Cleopas Breckenridge. At the age of 75 years Mr. Breckenridge passed away several years ago. *He gave the first thousand dollars toward founding the "LINCOLN-LEE LEGION"* which is the great National and World Enrollment on Lincoln's historic pledge of abstinence, the same that he (Breckenridge) *signed as a boy.*

Send your acceptance card today. Order the pictures BY NUMBER.

LINCOLN PLEDGING THE BOY—

CLEOPAS BRECKENRIDGE

(In colors, Size 19" x 25".)



